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AUTHORITY

DAREDEVIL[®]

THE MAN WITHOUT FEAR!

**FALL
OF THE
MUTANTS[™]
TIE-IN**

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AW

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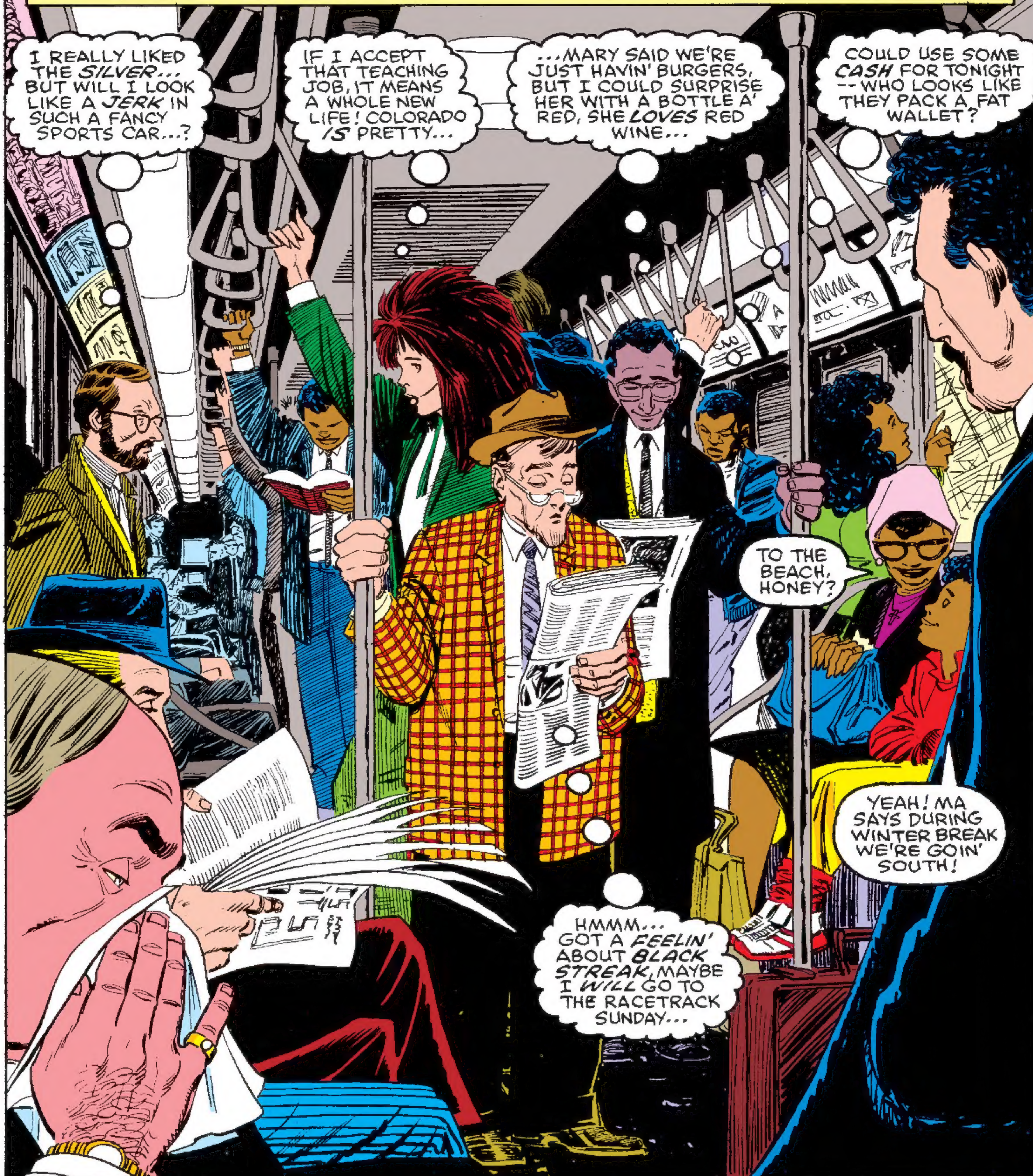
JOHN ROMITA JR.
PENCILER

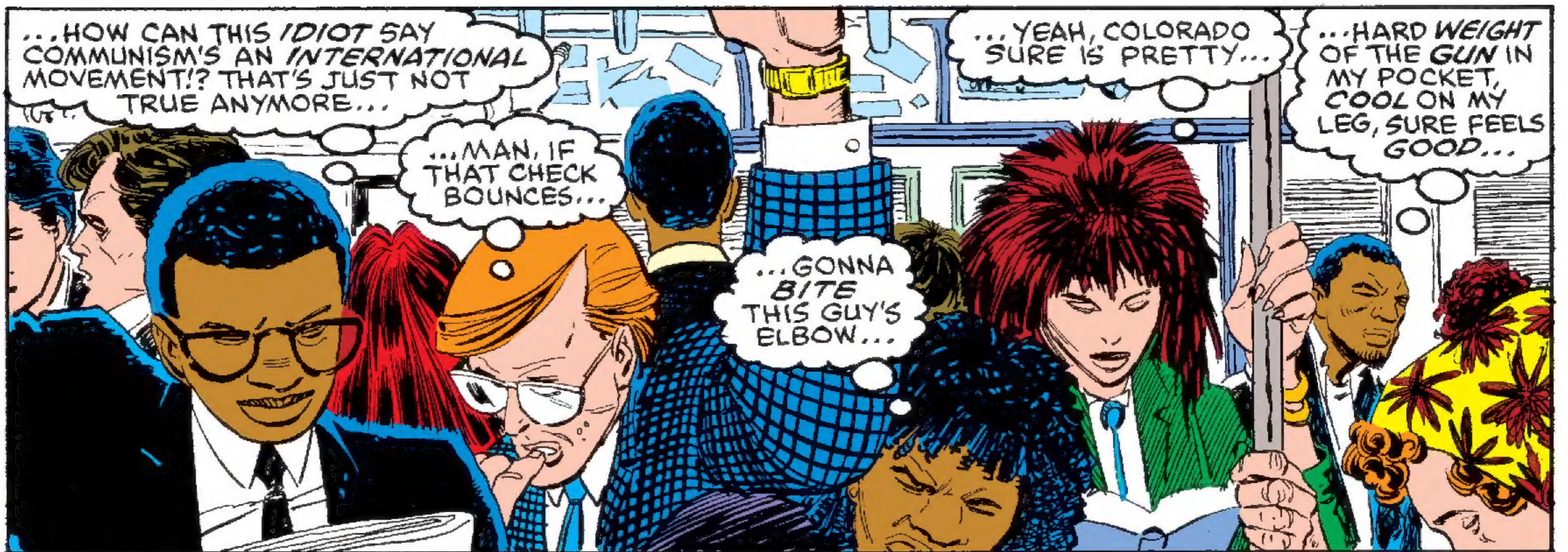
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A HELL'S KITCHEN HOTLINE CLINIC...

EASY, BOYS!

'E'S A DRUNK, 'E FEELS NO PAIN...

MATT LETS TOO MANY OF 'EM CRASH HERE --THEY'RE JUST CLUTTER!

WHAT'S NEXT, KAREN? WHAT ABOUT THE INJUNCTION?

WE GOT THE DELAY, BUT...THEY COULD CLOSE US DOWN, MATT.

BUT I KNOW WHICH BRATS DID IT...

STILL, WITH NO EVIDENCE...

MAYBE I SHOULD FILE AN APPEAL, TRY AND GET MY LICENSE BACK. THIS 'GHOST LAWYERING' HAS ITS LIMITS...

BUT, EVERYONE HERE NEEDS SUCH IMMEDIATE HELP, I CAN'T SEEM TO GET AROUND TO MY OWN PAPERWORK...

...BUT IT'S THE THIRD TIME THE BRATS SMASHED MY WINDSHIELD! I CAN'T...

WHY DID I OFFER TO HELP MATT AT THIS CRAZY CLINIC?! I DON'T HAVE HIS SAINTLY PATIENCE, I CAN'T TAKE THESE WHINERS...

I THINK NATASHA NEEDS HELP...

CALM DOWN, MA'AM. I'LL HAVE A WORD WITH MY STREET BOYS, THEY'LL GET THOSE 'BRATS' TO COOL IT...

YEAH? THANKS...

MATT! EMERGENCY!

KID'S BEEN BEAT UP, BAD!

MOMENTS LIKE THIS I DON'T REGRET BEING BLIND.

NOT WHEN I CAN 'SEE' SO MUCH MORE WITH THE HEIGHTENED SENSES I DEVELOPED TO COMPENSATE.

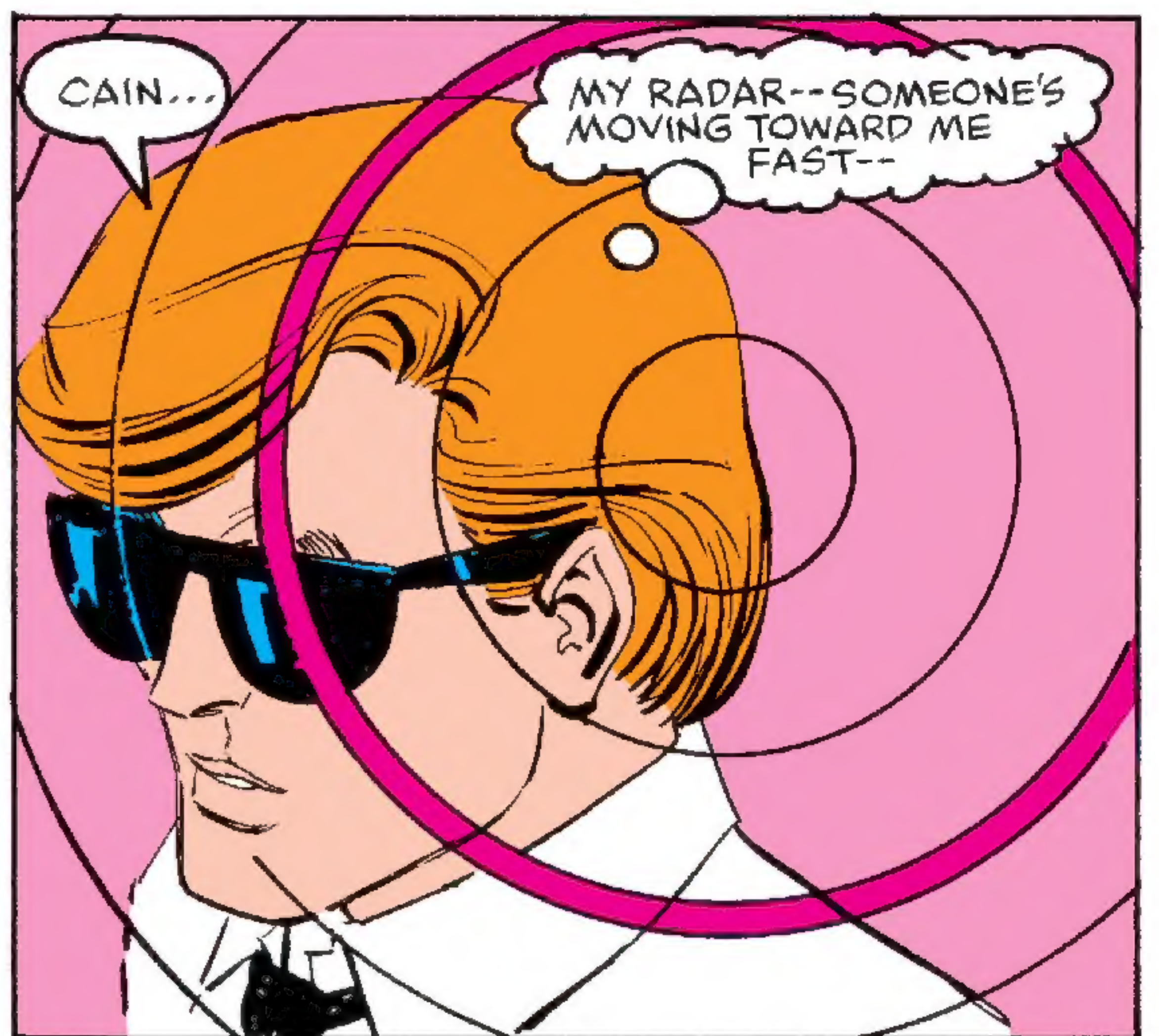
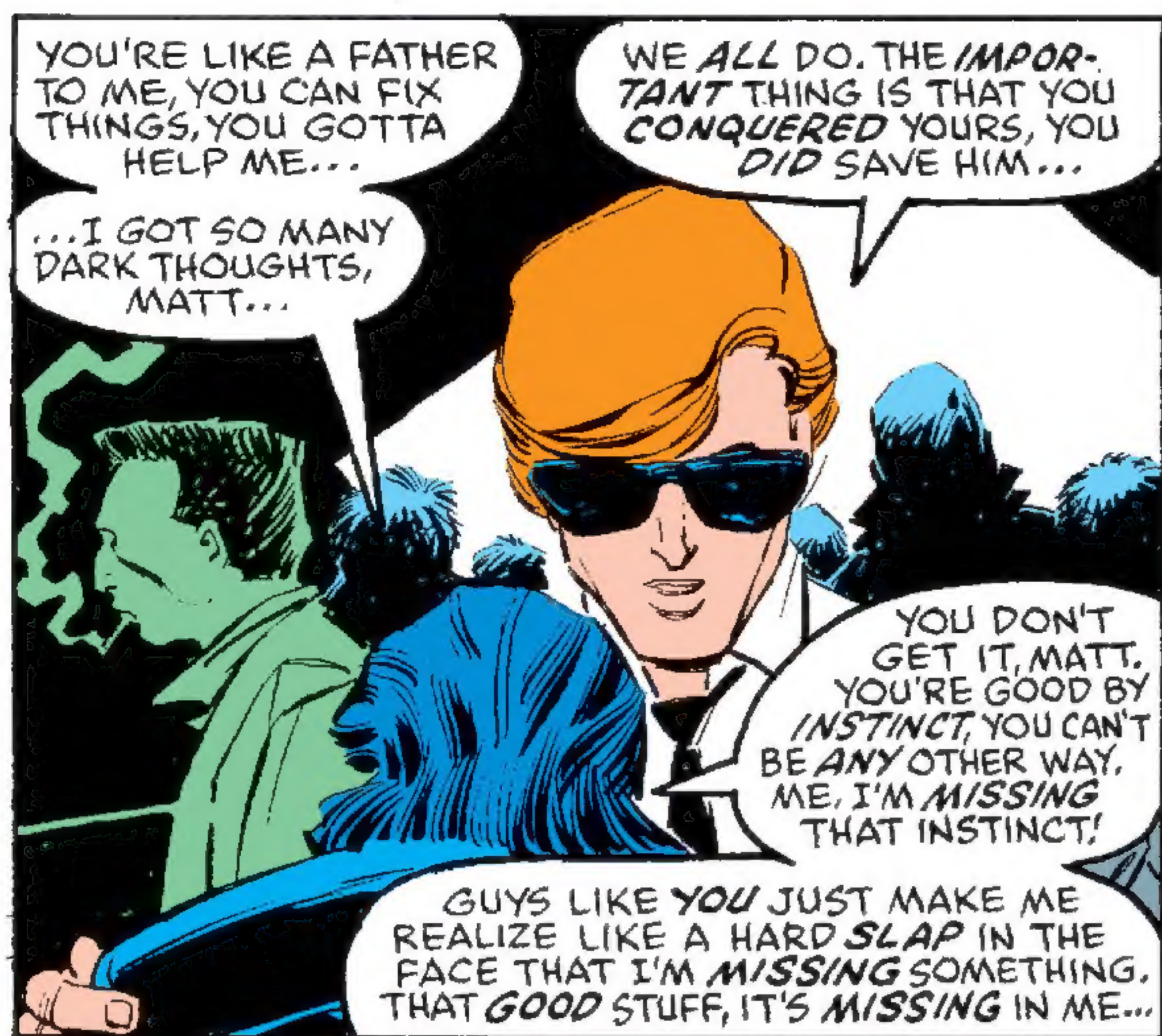
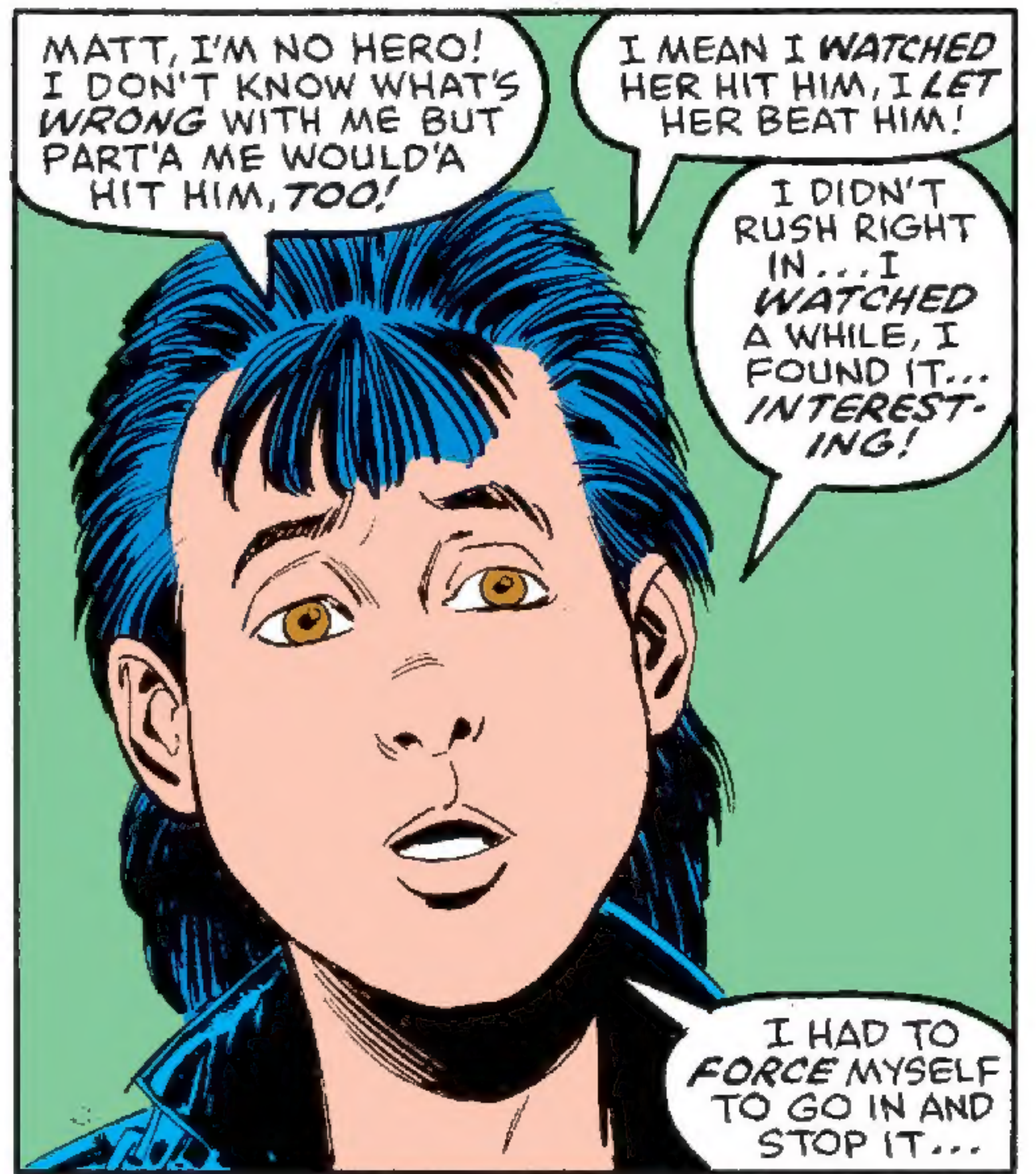
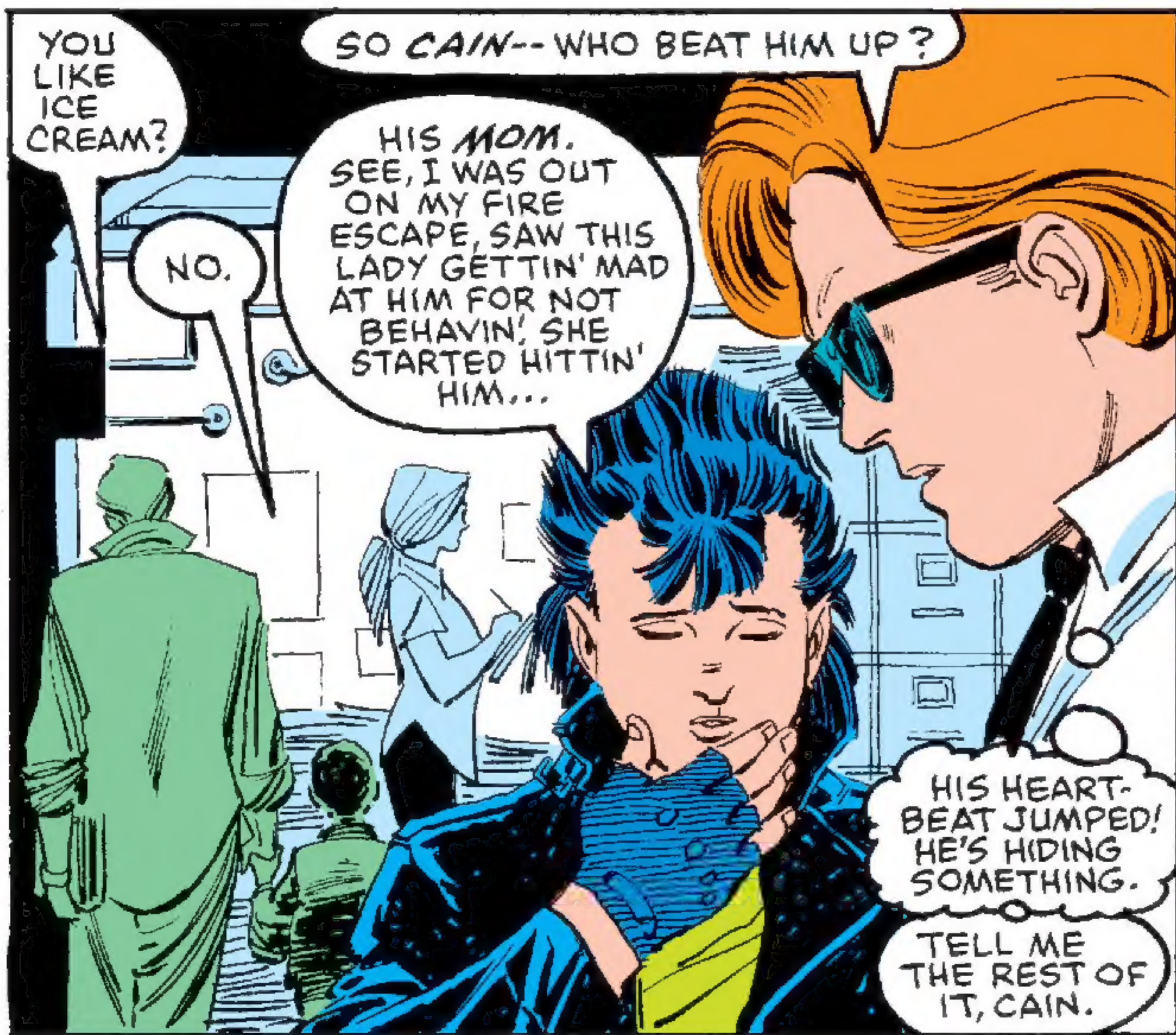
I CAN HEAR HIS BLOOD FLOWING NORMALLY, HE'S GOT NO INTERNAL BLEEDING, I CAN FEEL THAT NO BONES ARE DAMAGED.

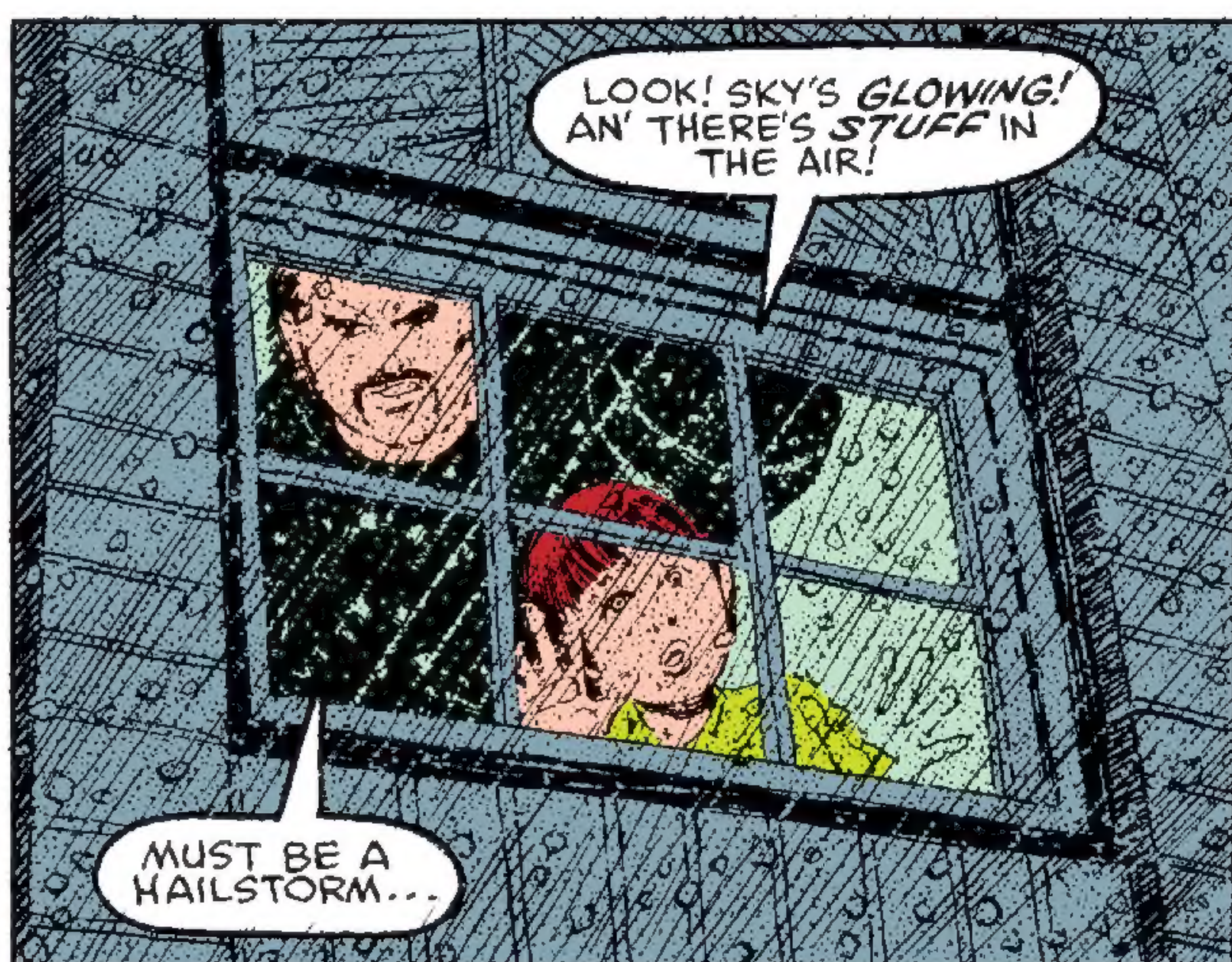
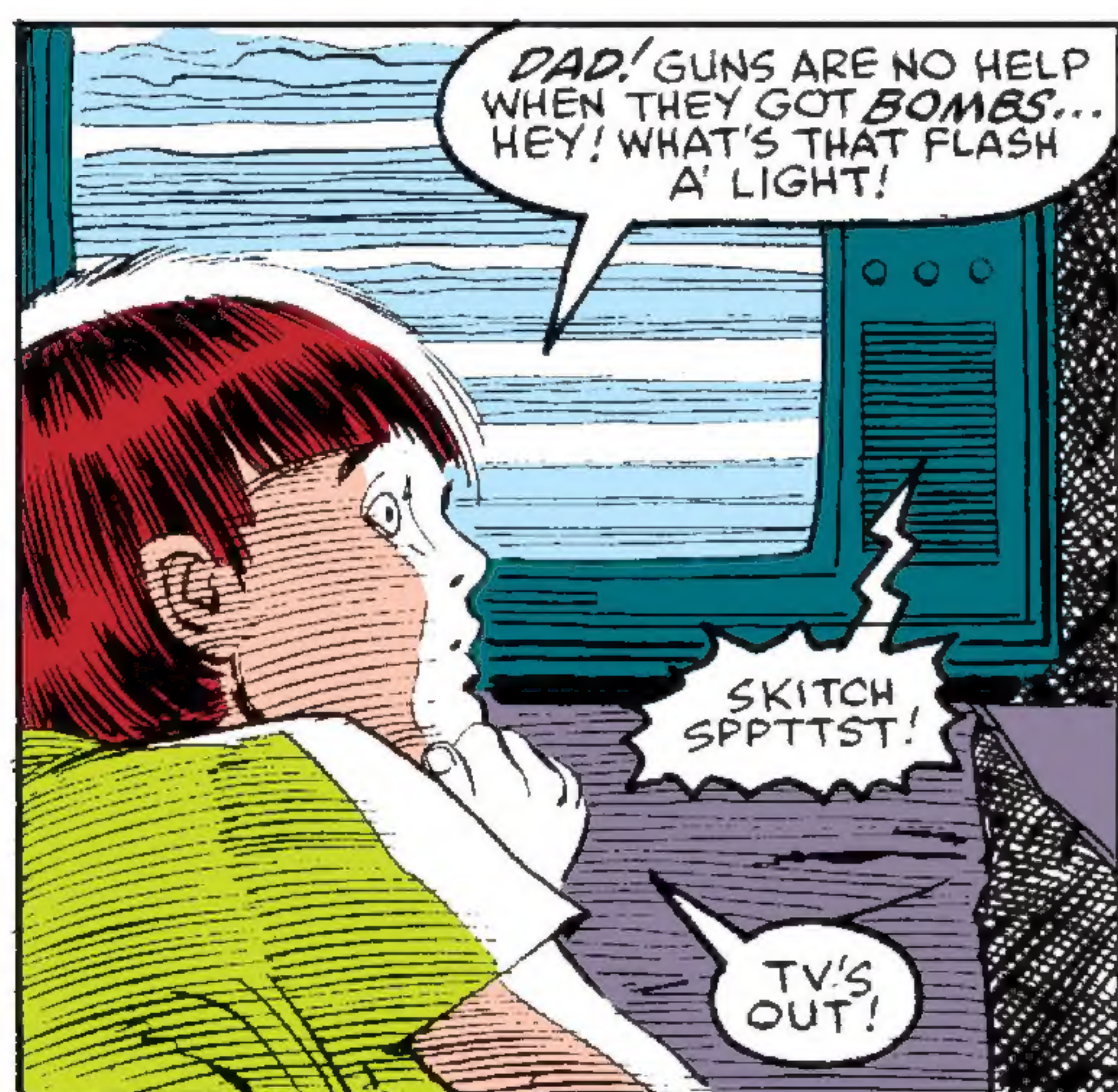
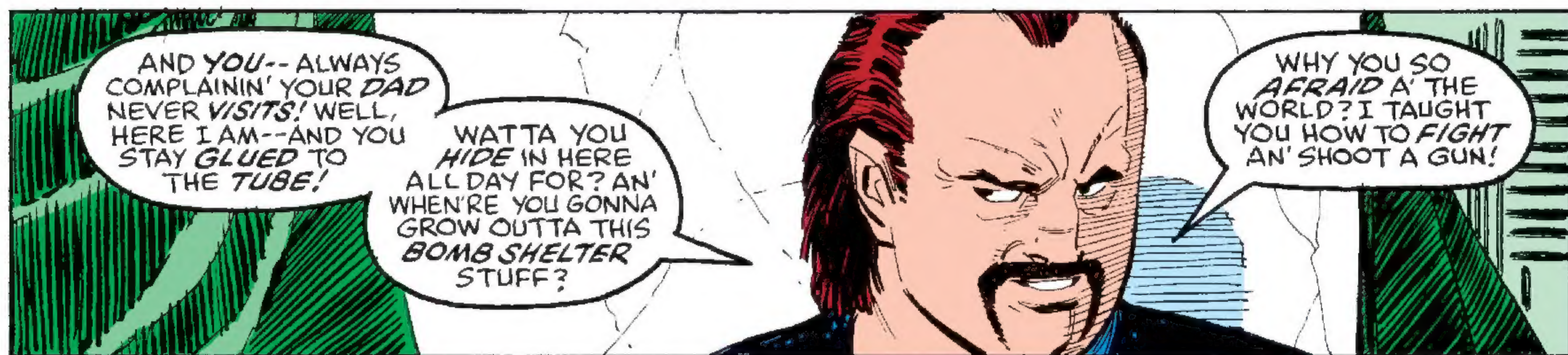
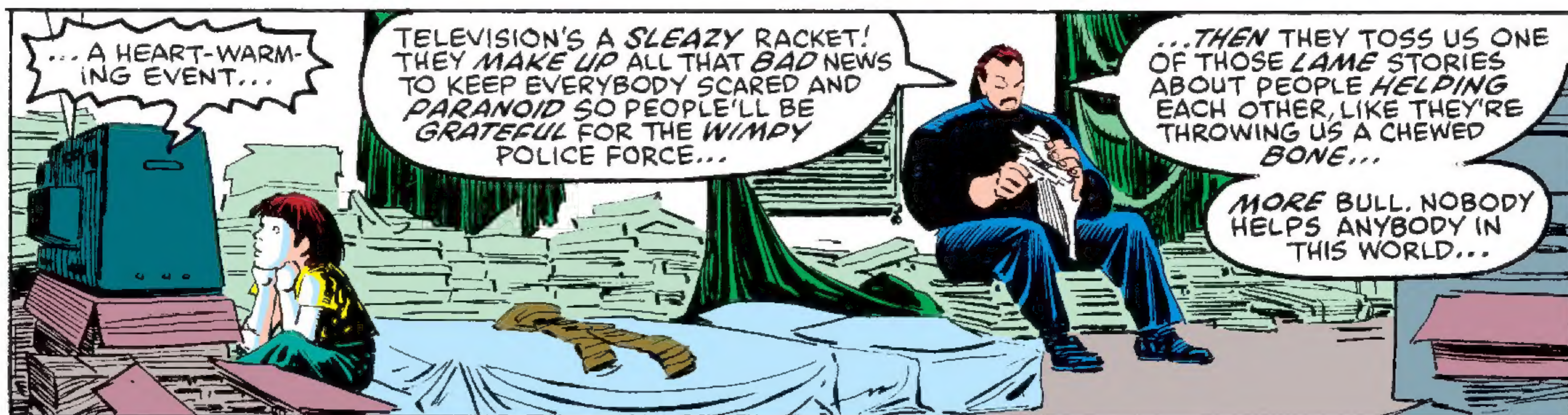
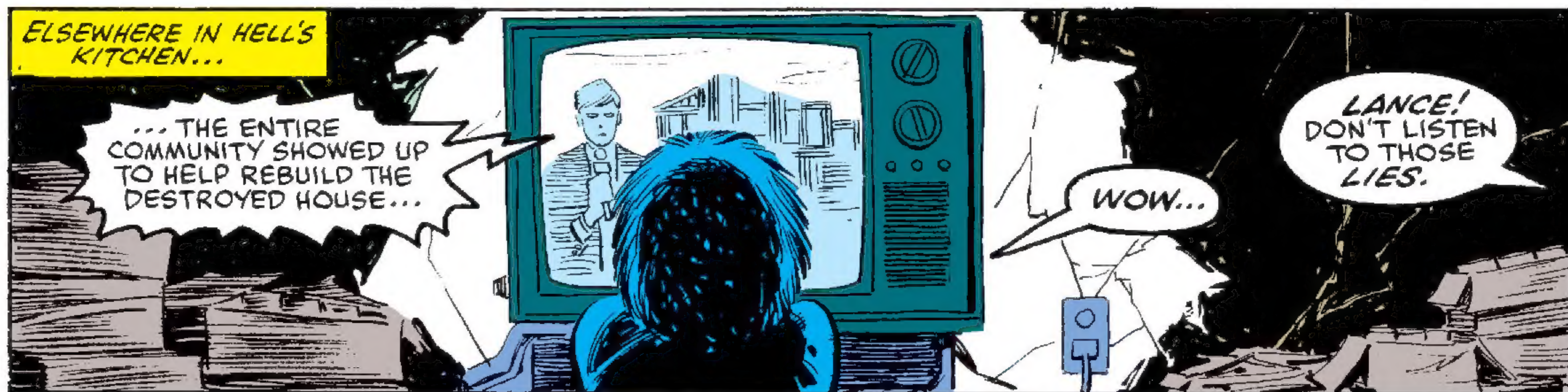
OKAY, SON. OTHER THAN SOME NASTY SHINERS --YOU'LL BE FINE.

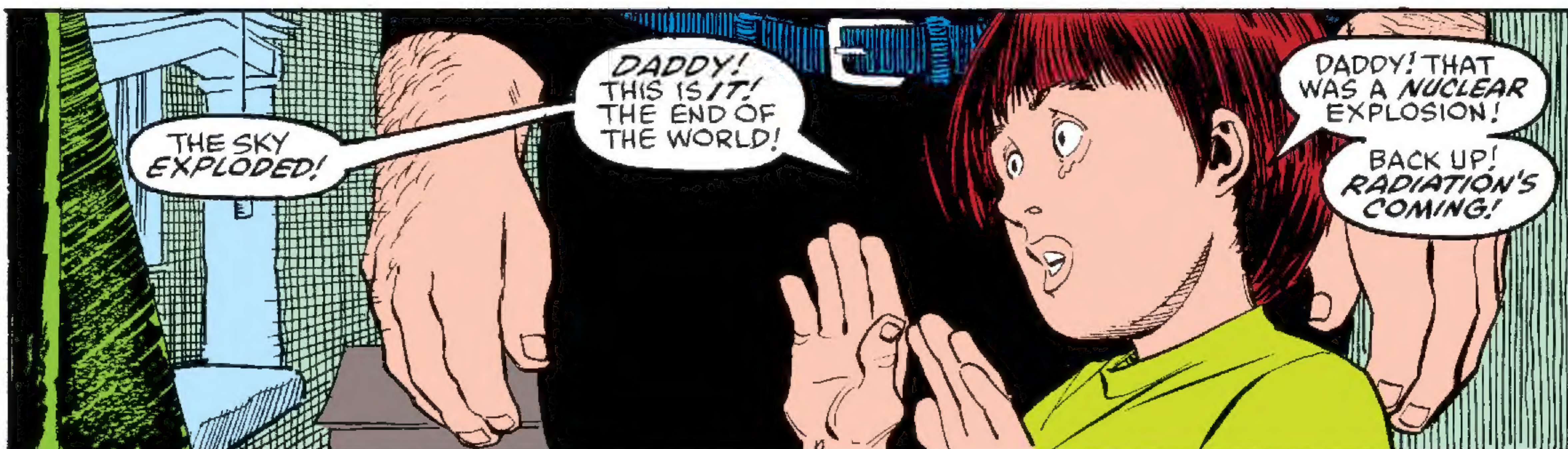
NATASHA? CAN YOU TAKE CARE OF HIM? HE SHOULD GET X-RAYS...

WHY ME? I HATE KIDS, I'M AN INTERNATIONAL SPY FOR PITY'S SAKE, I HAVE NO TIME FOR WIPING SNOT NOSES...

COME'RE, KID.



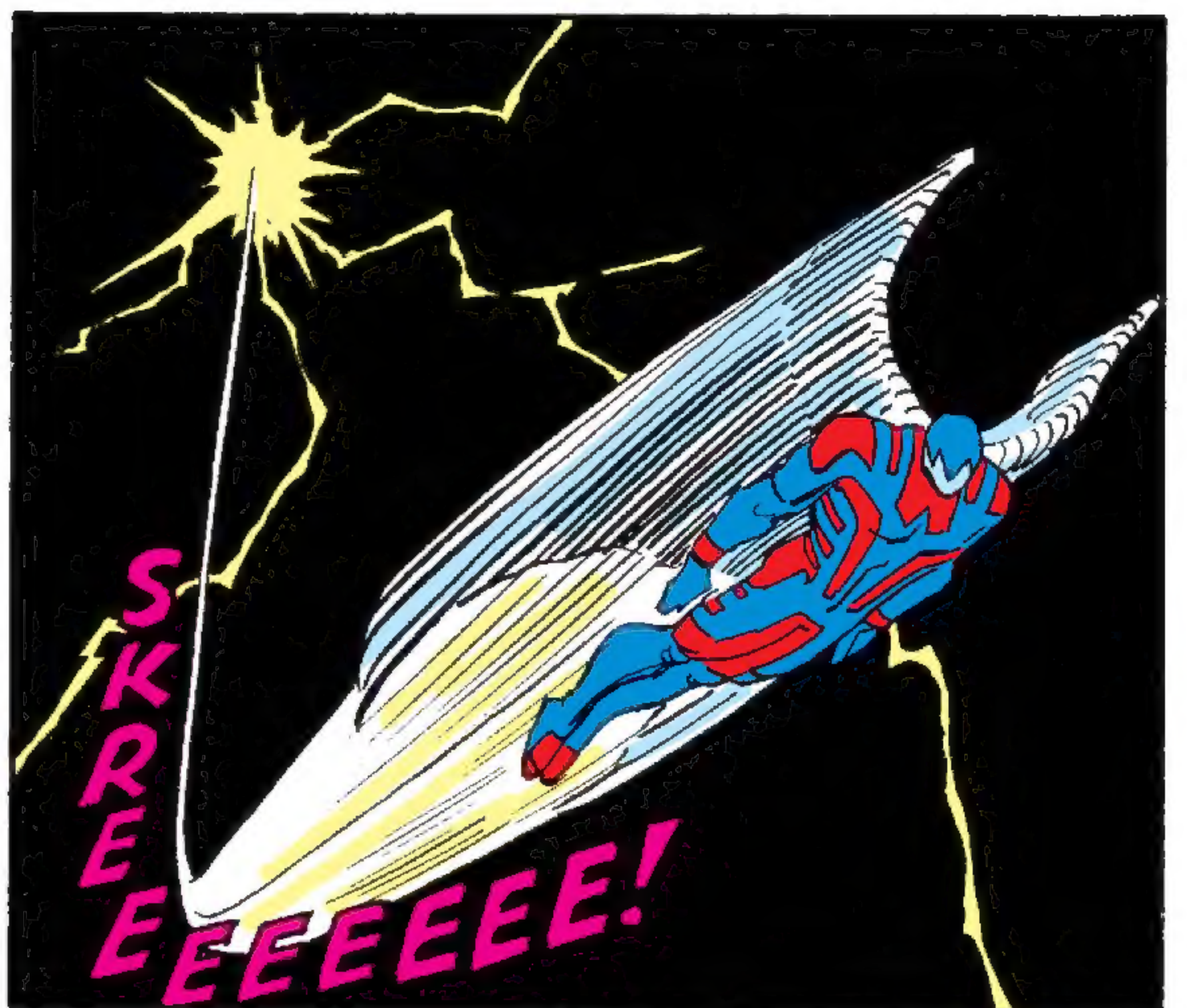






LOOK OUT!

DANNY--
WAS THAT A
BOMB?!



A
ROCKET!

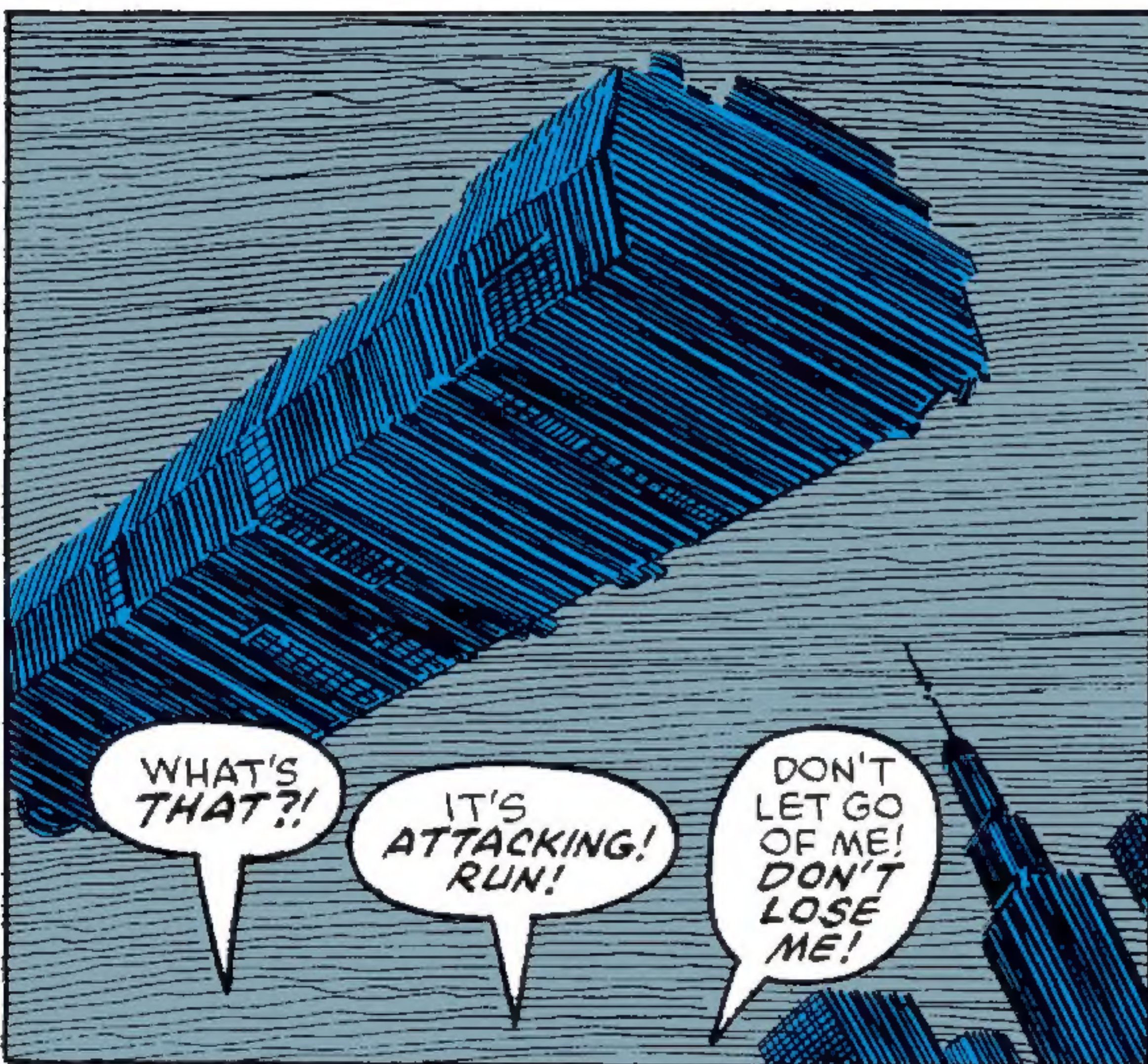
IT'S A WEAPON-- WITH WINGS!

OUR
FATHER
WHO
ART IN
HEAVEN...

MARY! HOLD
MY HAND!

DON'T BREATHE
-- COULD BE
RADIATION!

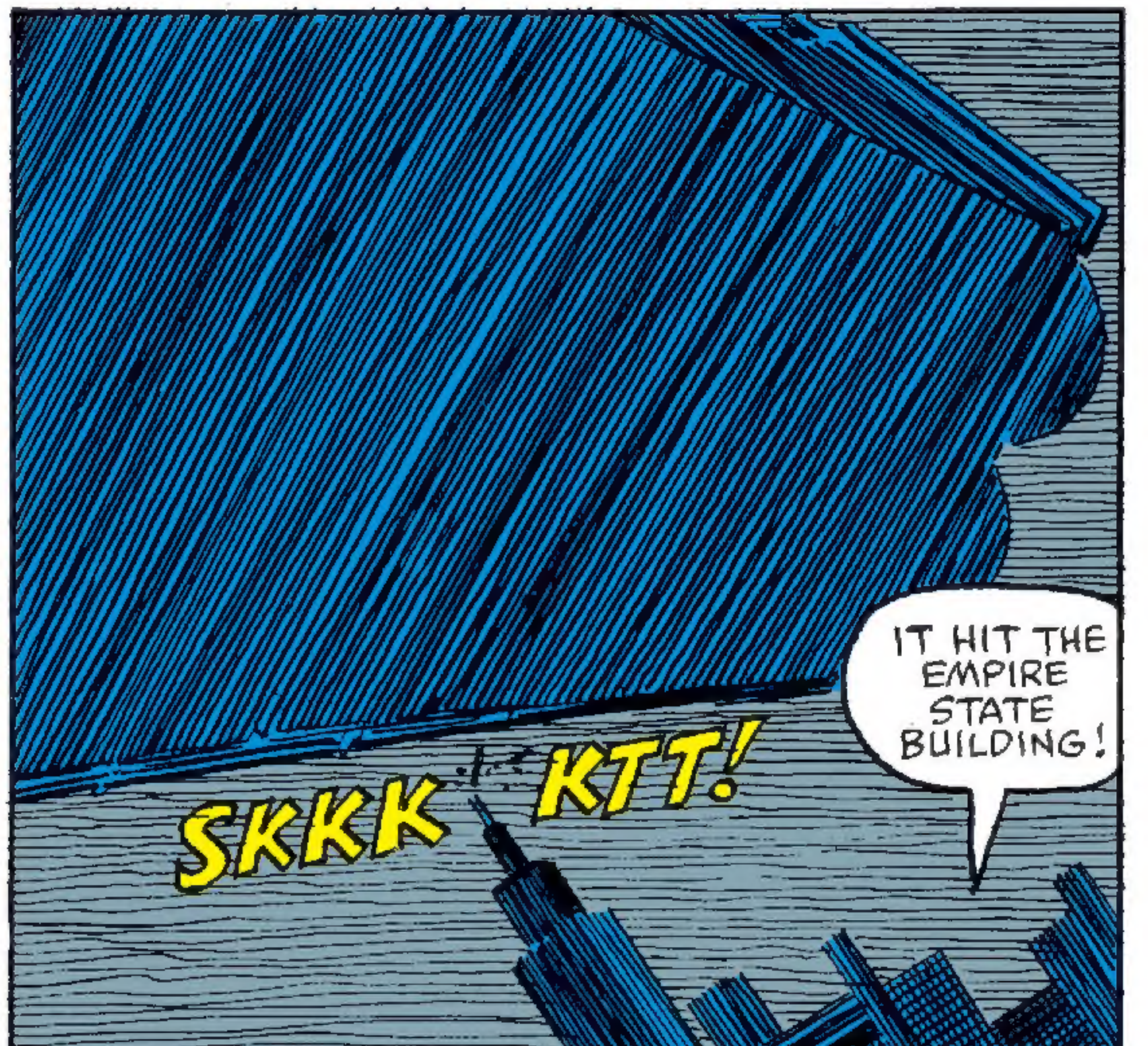
IF THIS
IS WAR--
I GOTTA
GET HOME
TO KRIS!



WHAT'S
THAT?!

IT'S
ATTACKING!
RUN!

DON'T
LET GO
OF ME!
DON'T
LOSE
ME!



IT HIT THE
EMPIRE
STATE
BUILDING!



MARY! WHERE
ARE YOU!?

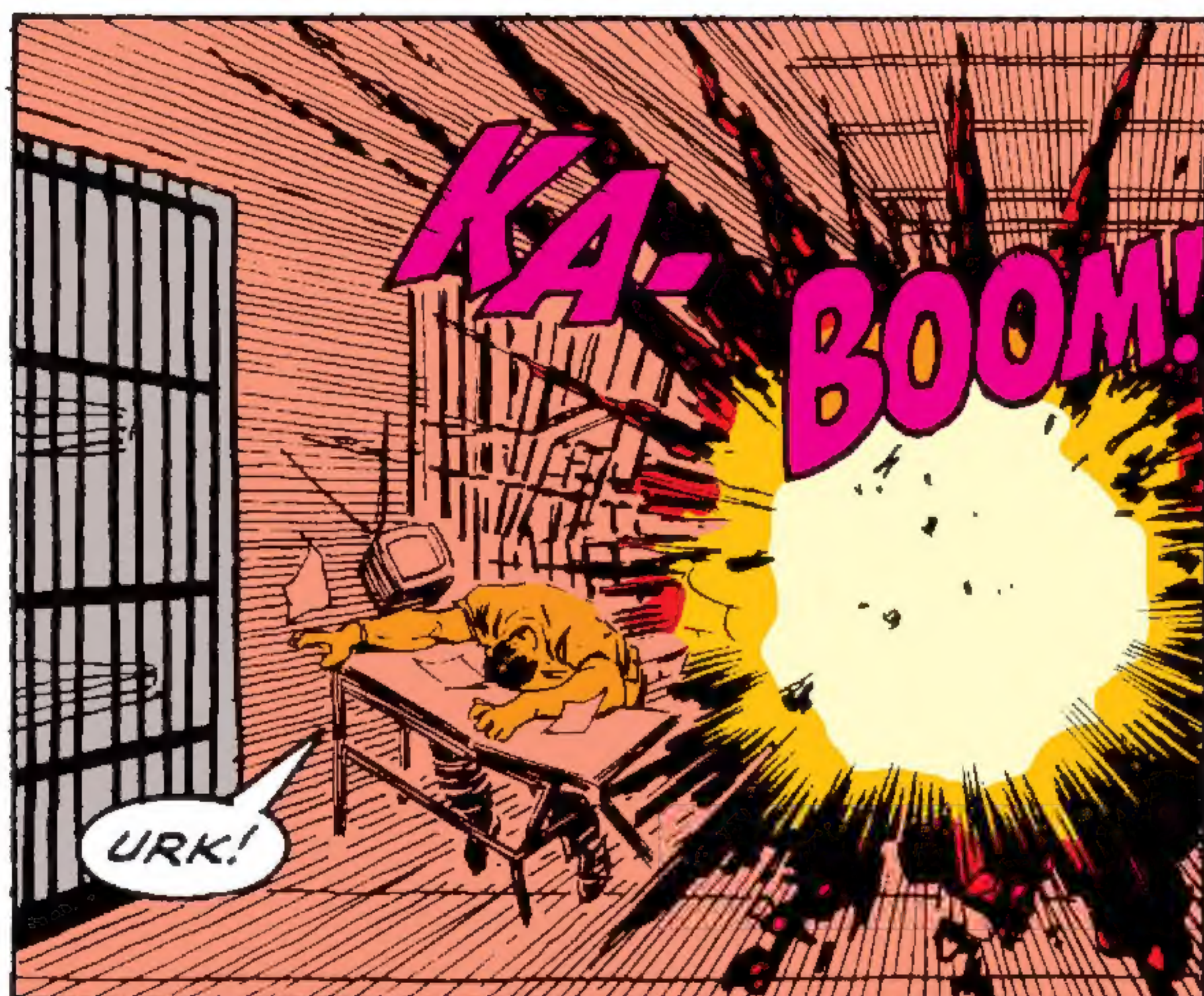
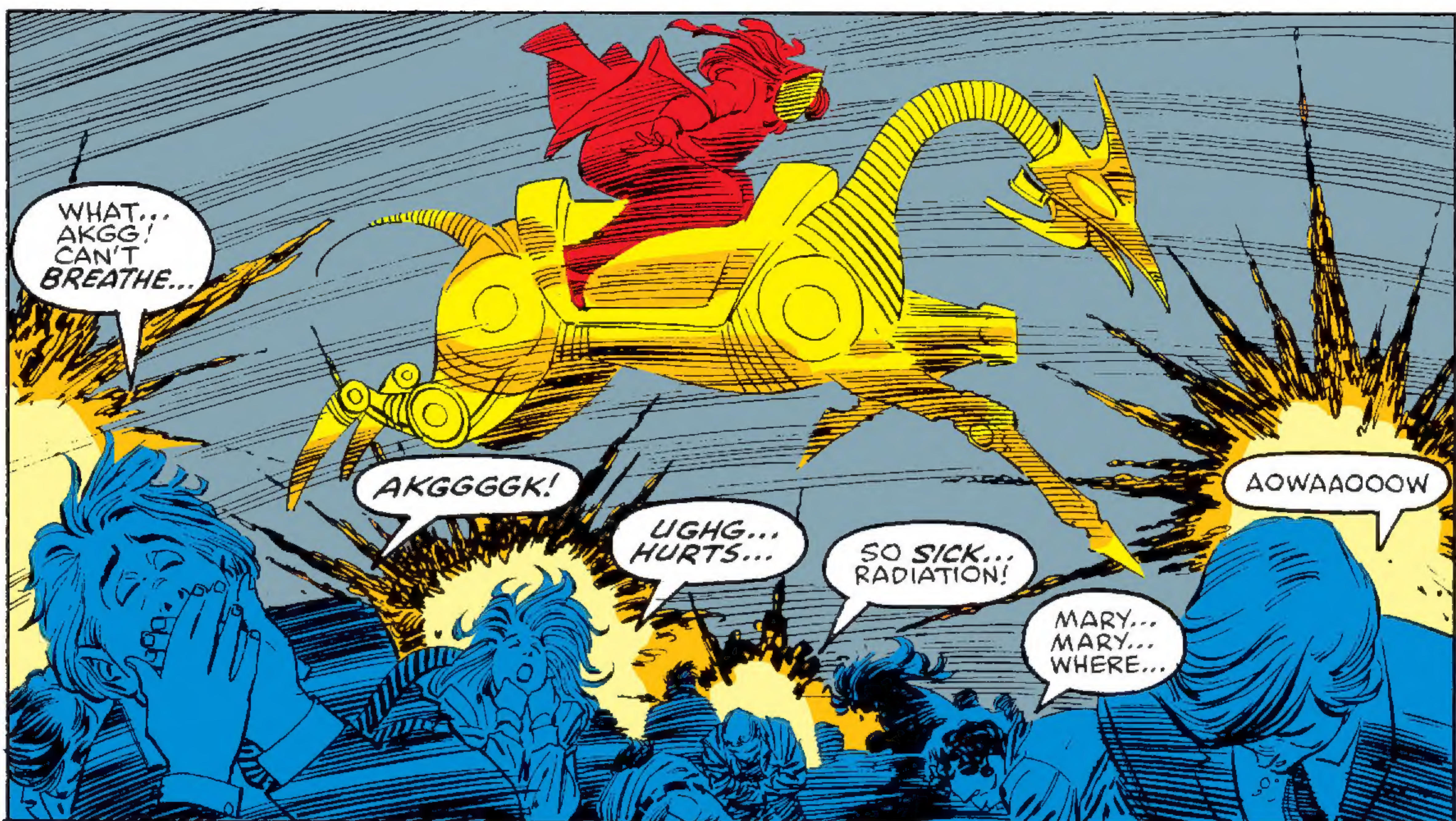
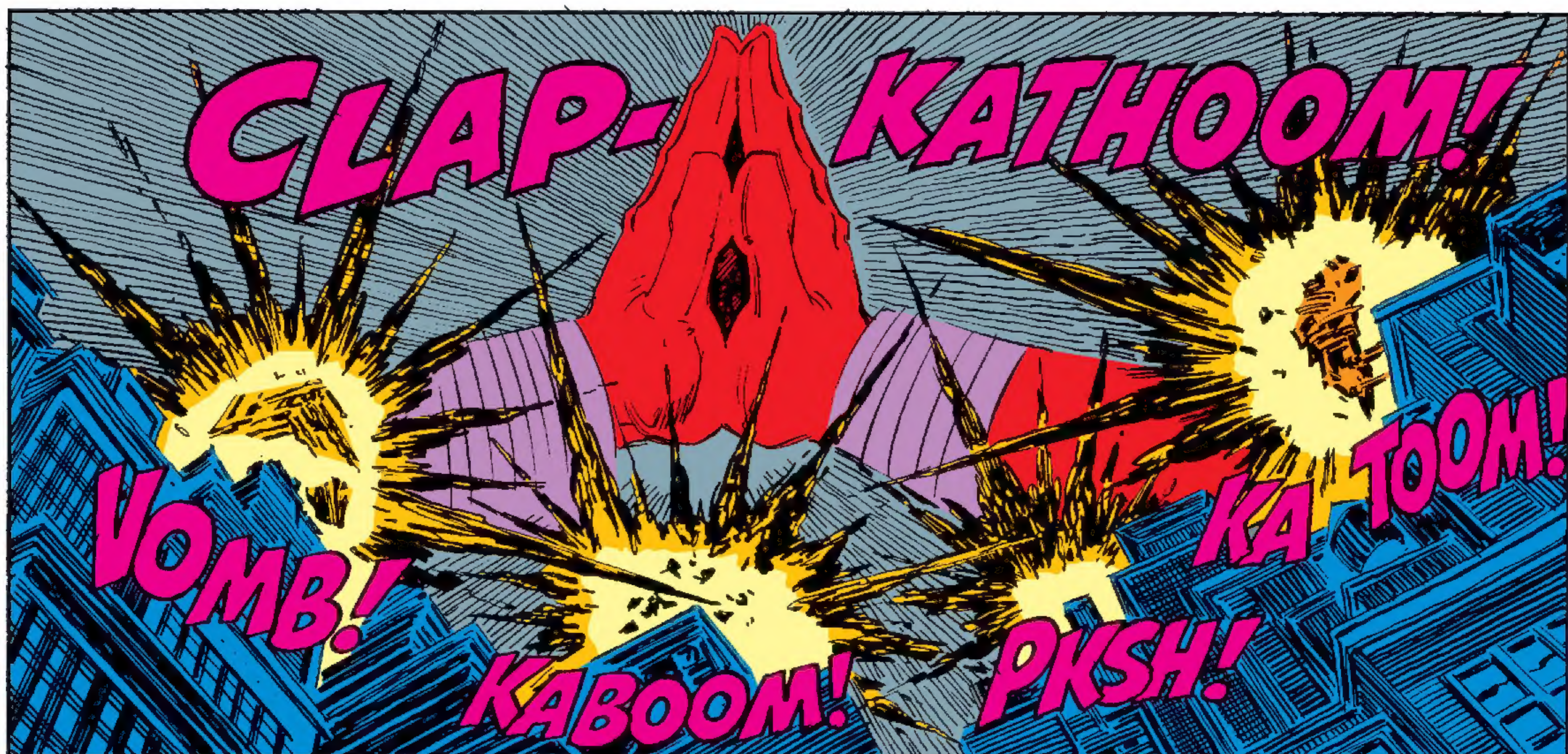
GET UNDER
COVER!

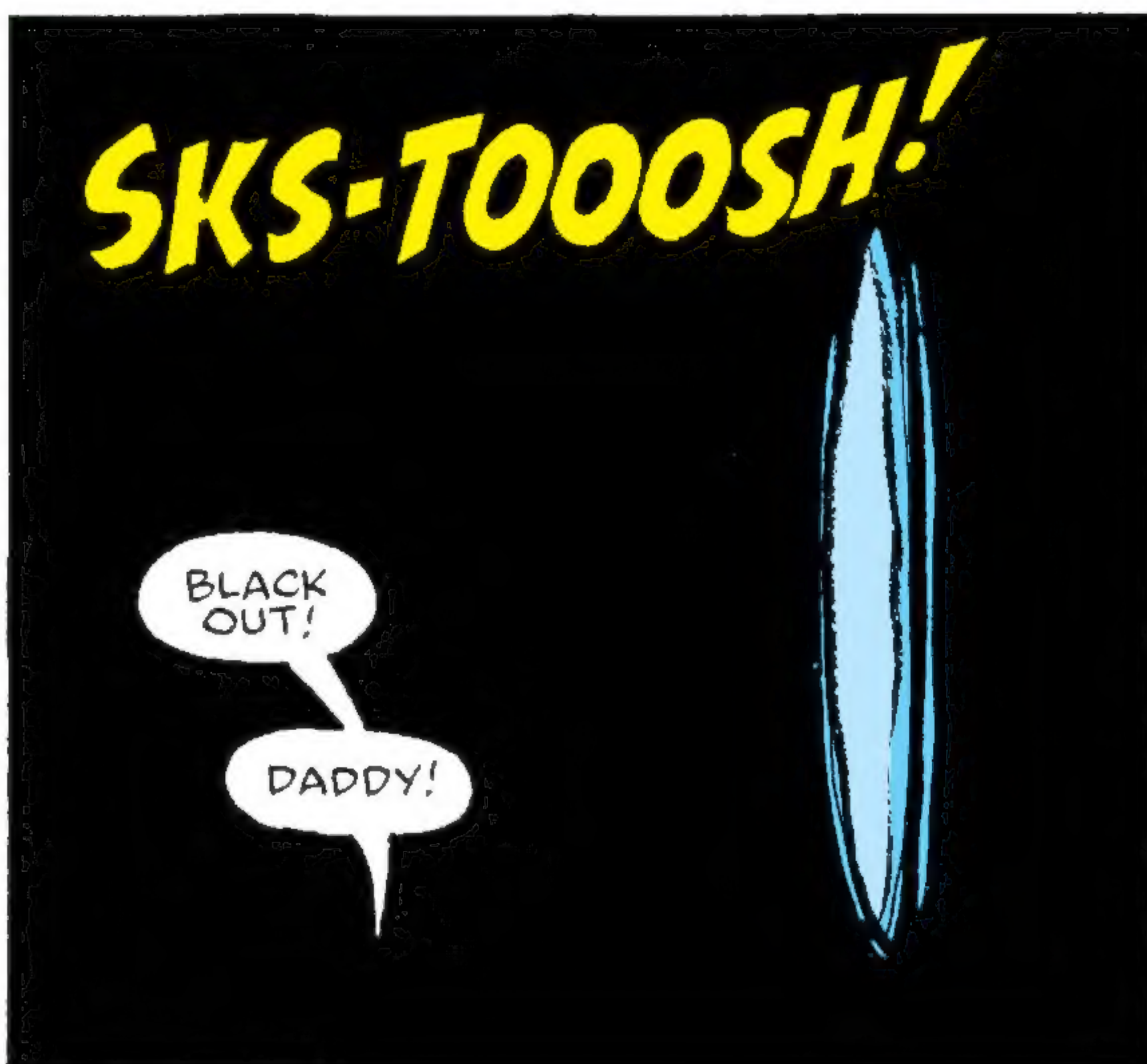
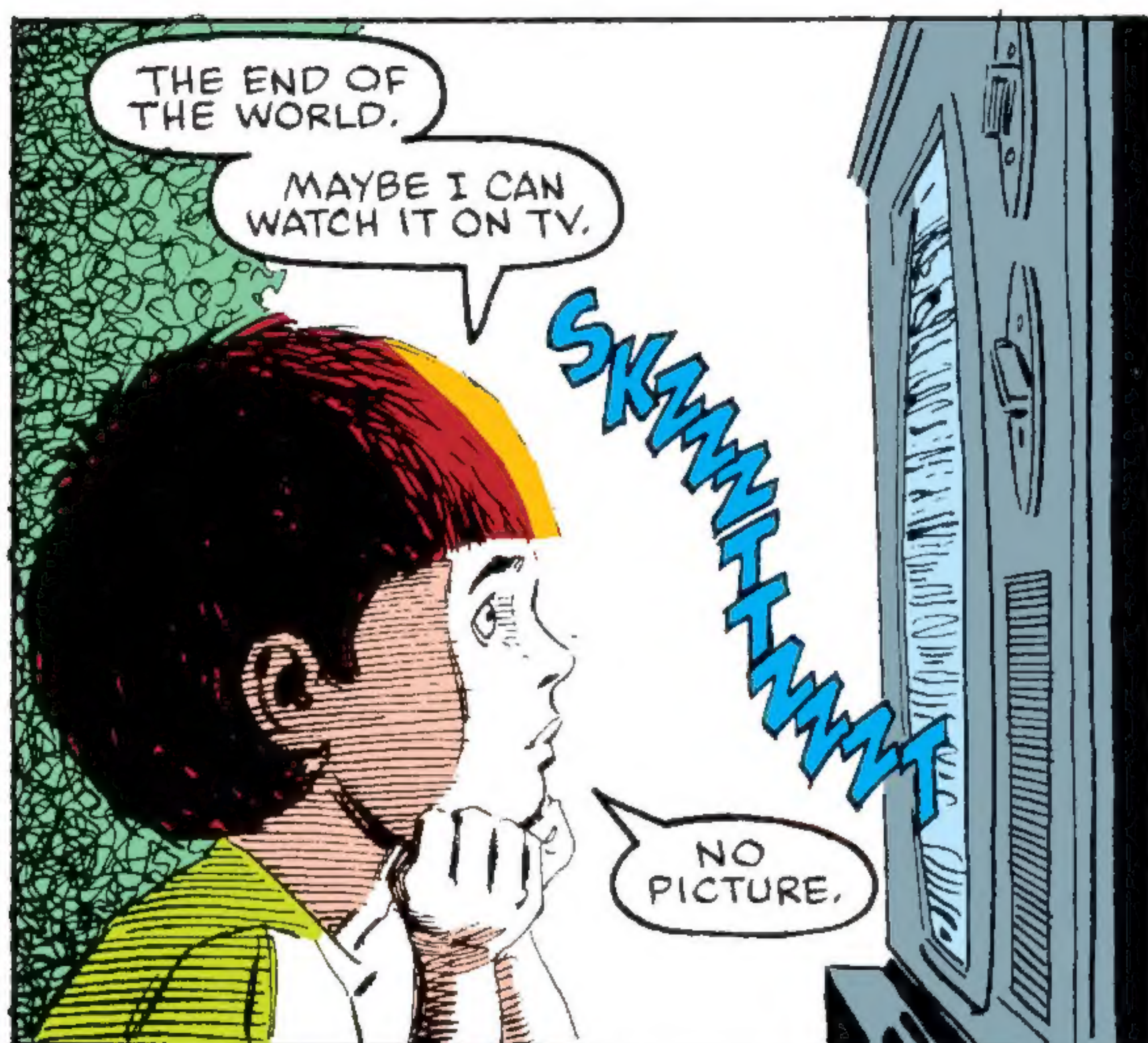
IS IT
RUSSIAN?

ALIENS!

IT'S GONNA
ATTACK!

GRAB MY
HAND!





ELSEWHERE, EVERYWHERE...

GET YOUR HANDS
OFF OF ME!
HELP!

THUNK!

BOBBY! DON'T
BREATHE IT...
WRAP THIS
AROUND YOU,
BABY...

WE HAVE TO
GO UNDERGROUND!
DEEP DOWN!

BUT FOOD
--WE'LL
STARVE!

KRASHH!

I CAN'T
MOVE! MY
LEG'S
BROKEN...

HOLD MY HAND,
DON'T LET GO!

NO! STOP!!
YOU CAN'T
DO THAT!

DON'T TOUCH
ME! AEEEEEE!!

THUNK!

WHO'S THAT?!
MARY?!

AIR SO
THICK--IS
IT ASH OR
DIRT...

IT'S THE *FALLOUT*--
DON'T BREATHE IT!

KR-KSSSSSH!

WHO'S THAT?!
WHOSE HAND?!

SLAP!

NO! I'M SORRY,
I'M JUST SCARED,
PLEASE... HOLD
ME...

OKAY,
HOLD
ON.

BUTCH!
THAT
YOU?

SOMETHIN'...
FELL ON ME...
HELP...

OOOAAAA...

STICKY...
OH GOD, BLOOD
ALL OVER...

WHO ARE YOU?
HEY, YOU ALIVE?

KAREN? HELP ME
MOVE THIS.

AAAooooooooow!

VUMP!

NO, TOO DARK,
WE COULD
CRUSH HIM!

WATCH IT! GLASS
EVERYWHERE!

WE NEED
LIGHT!

SO BLACK...
BLACK EVERYWHERE
...NO POWER...

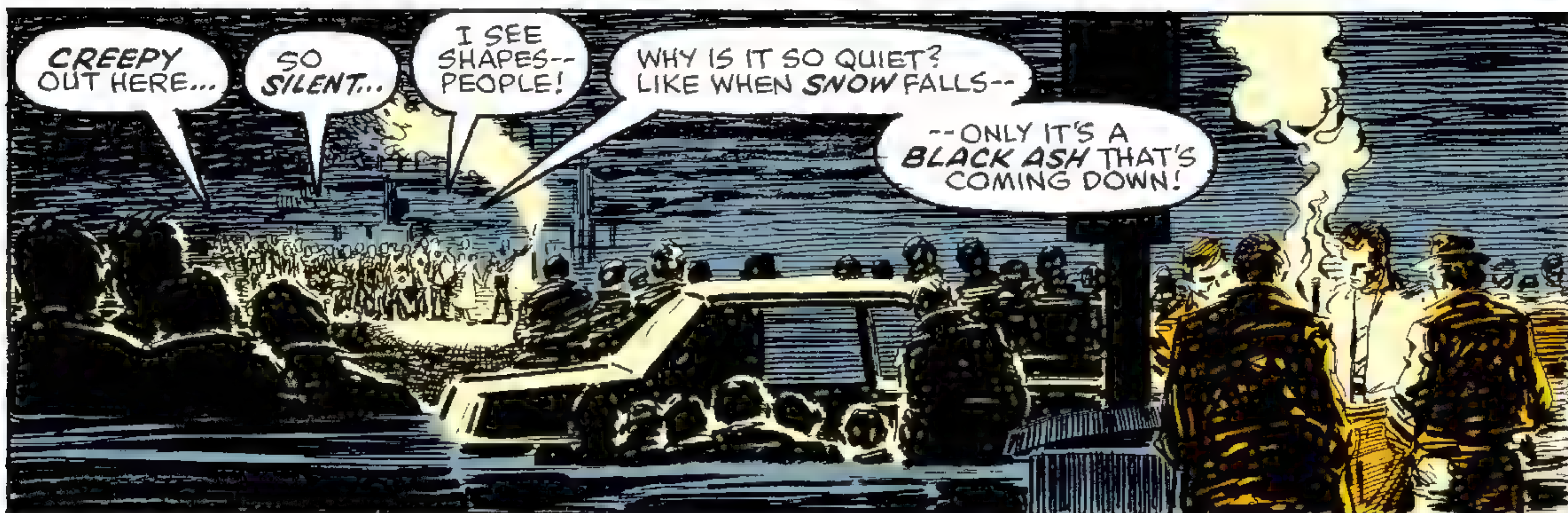
IT'S THE
FALLOUT ASH!
THE AIR IS THICK
WITH IT!

OH, GOD,
I NEED A
DOCTOR!

DOCTOR? NO
DOCTORS! NO
NOTHING! IT'S
ALL GONE!

MY
LEG...





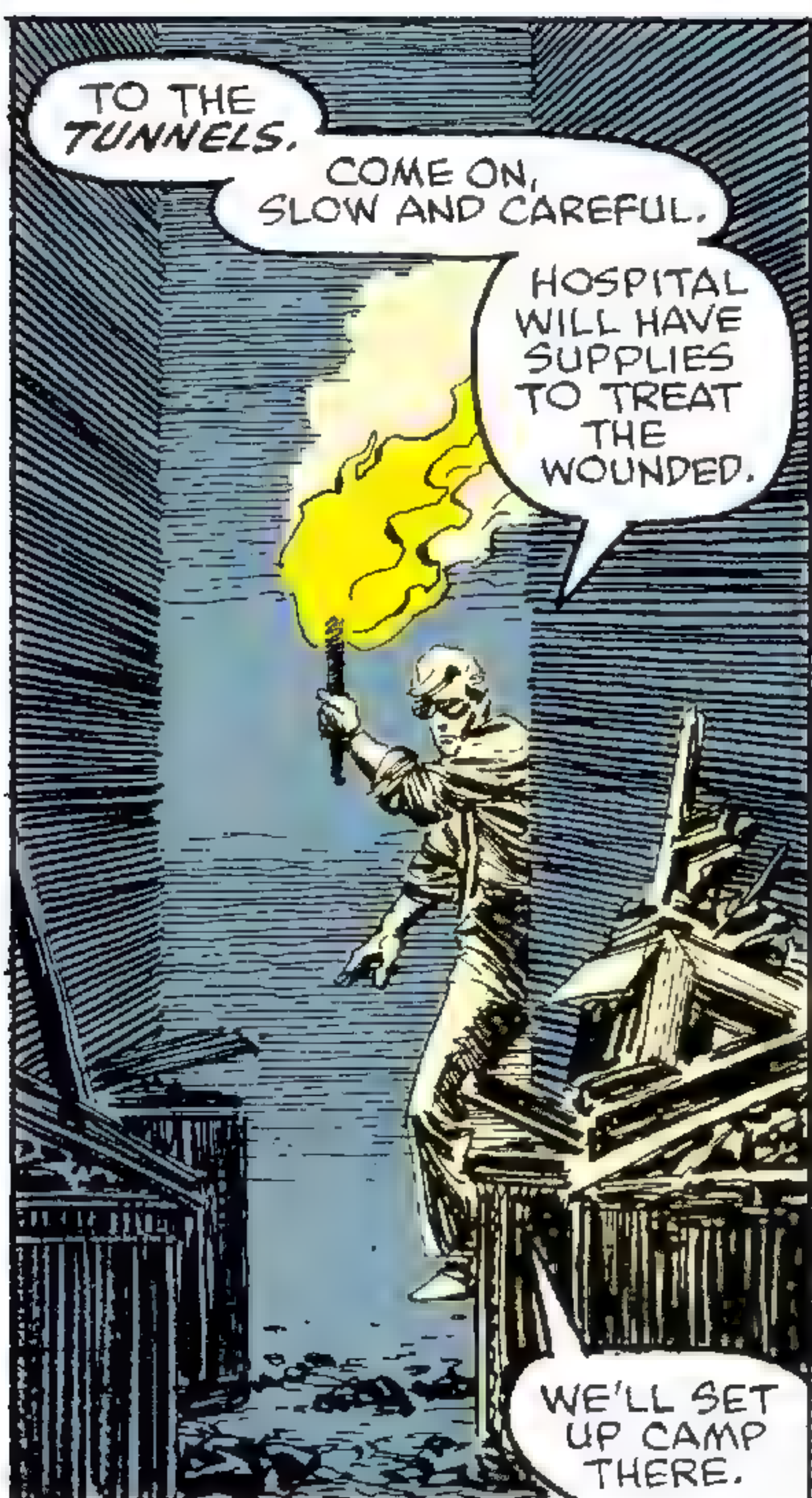
CREEPY
OUT HERE...

SO
SILENT...

I SEE
SHAPES--
PEOPLE!

WHY IS IT SO QUIET?
LIKE WHEN SNOW FALLS--

-- ONLY IT'S A
BLACK ASH THAT'S
COMING DOWN!

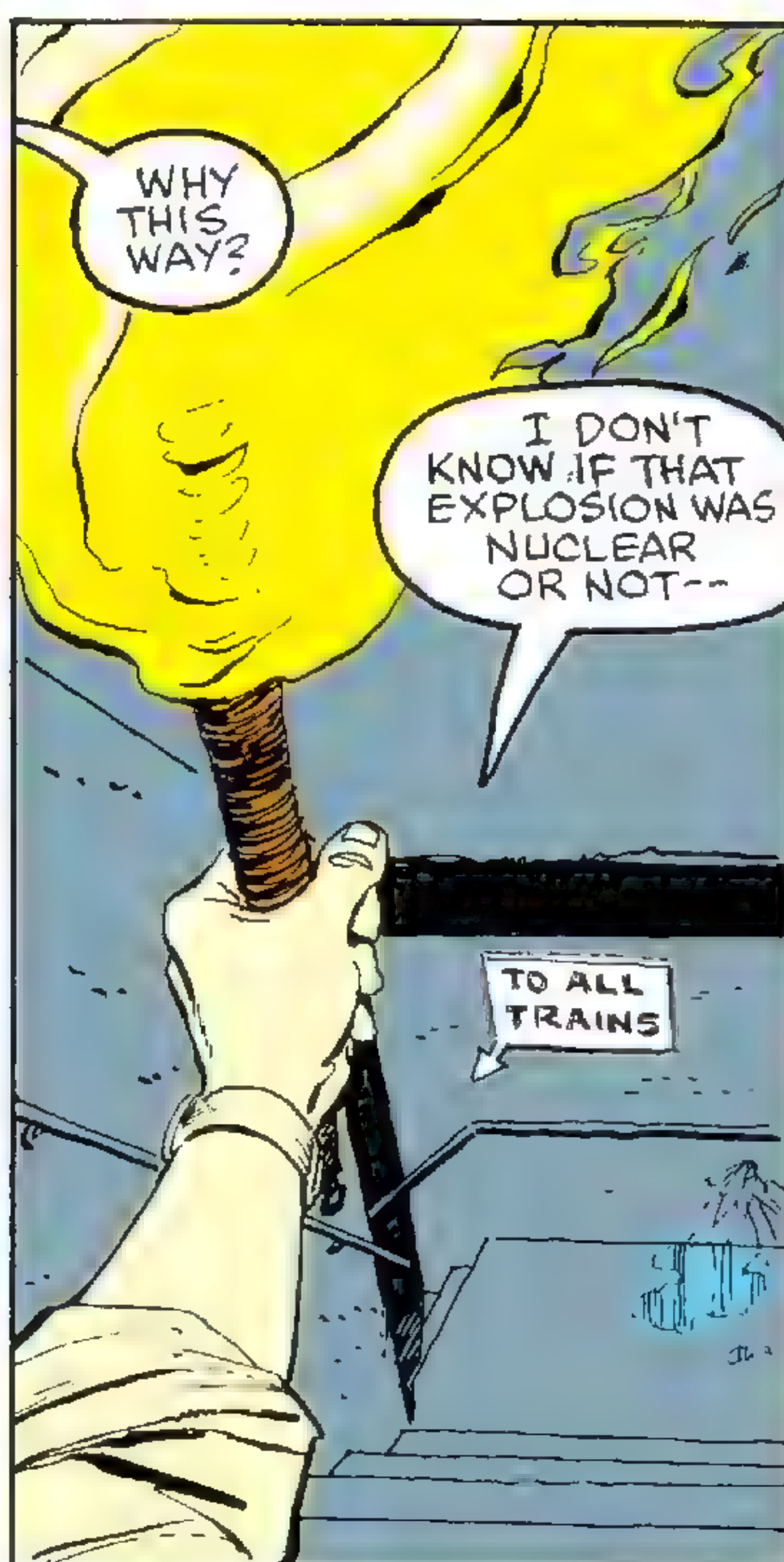


TO THE
TUNNELS.

COME ON,
SLOW AND CAREFUL.

HOSPITAL
WILL HAVE
SUPPLIES
TO TREAT
THE
WOUNDED.

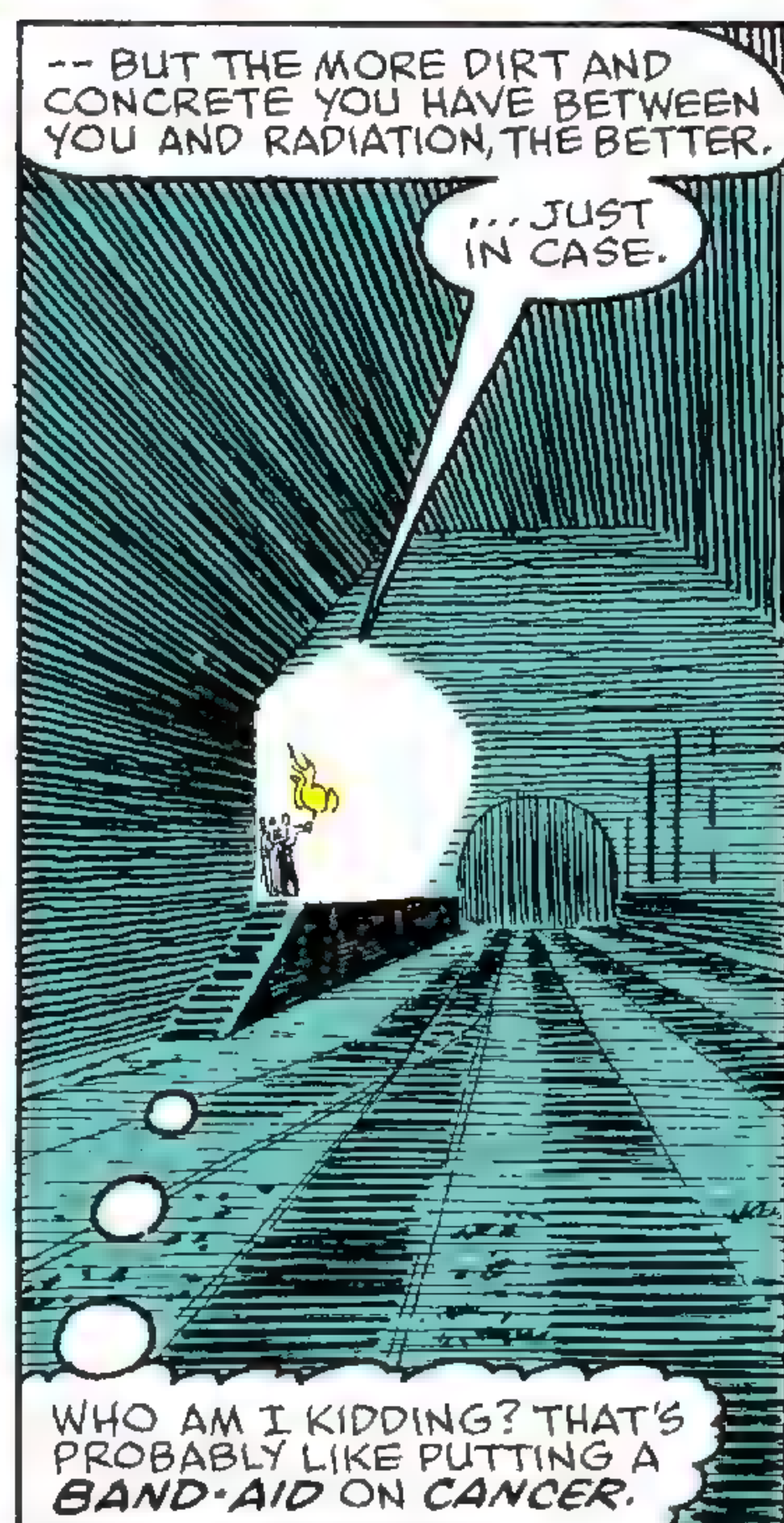
WE'LL SET
UP CAMP
THERE.



WHY
THIS
WAY?

I DON'T
KNOW IF THAT
EXPLOSION WAS
NUCLEAR
OR NOT--

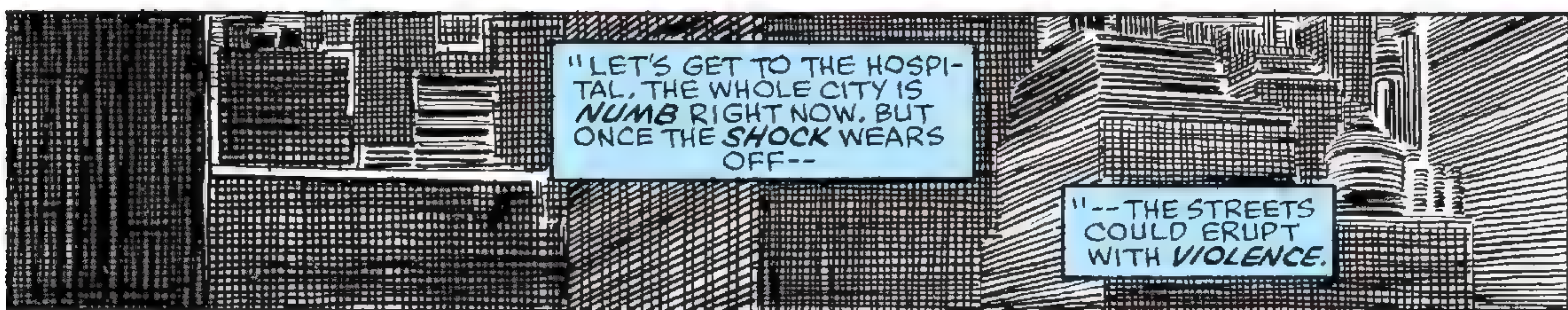
TO ALL
TRAINS



-- BUT THE MORE DIRT AND
CONCRETE YOU HAVE BETWEEN
YOU AND RADIATION, THE BETTER.

... JUST
IN CASE.

WHO AM I KIDDING? THAT'S
PROBABLY LIKE PUTTING A
BAND-AID ON CANCER.

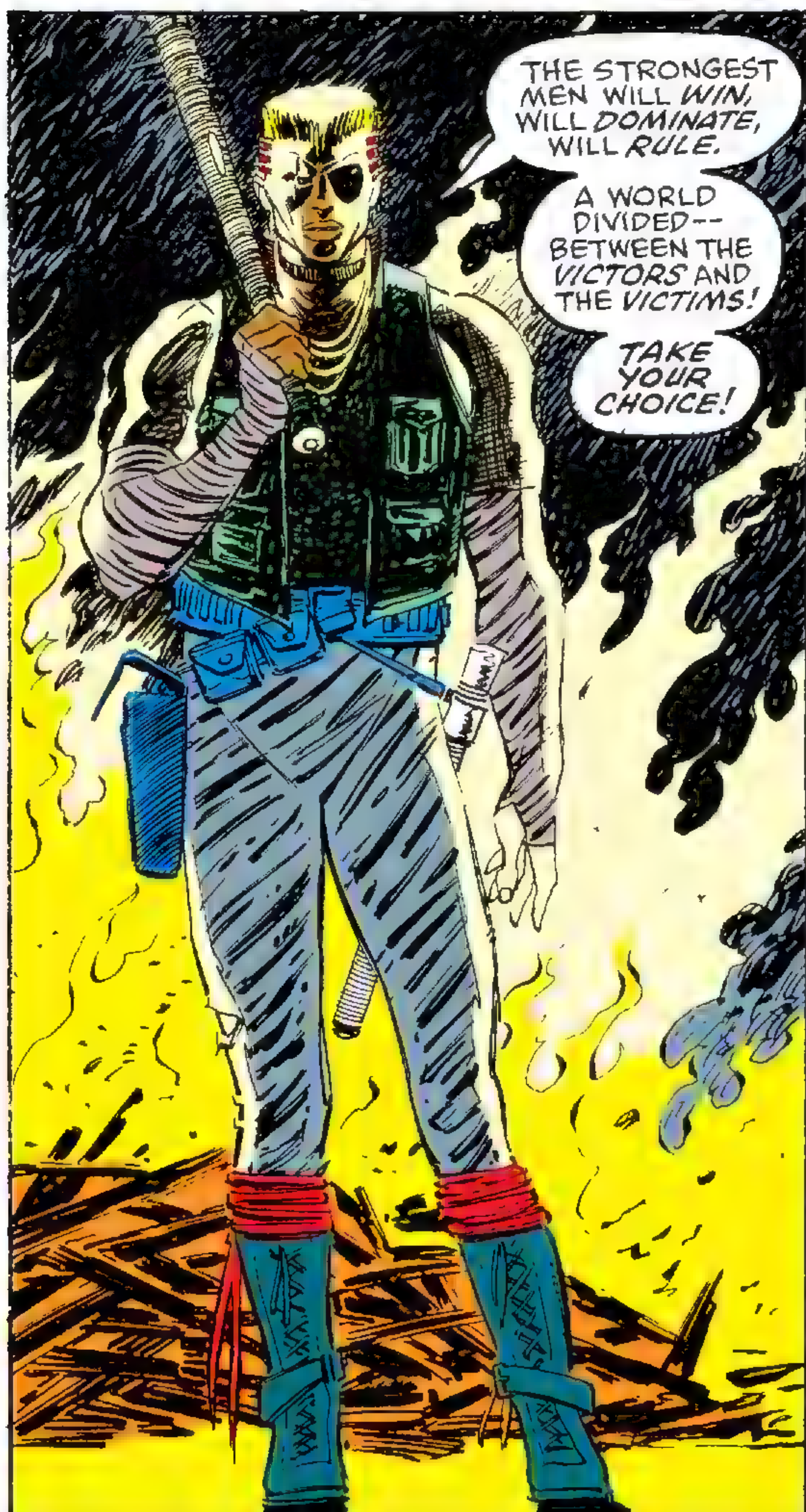


"LET'S GET TO THE HOSPI-
TAL, THE WHOLE CITY IS
NUMB RIGHT NOW, BUT
ONCE THE SHOCK WEARS
OFF--

"-- THE STREETS
COULD ERUPT
WITH VIOLENCE.



"I DIDN'T LIKE THE SOUND OF ALL
THAT UNNATURAL QUIET UP THERE..."



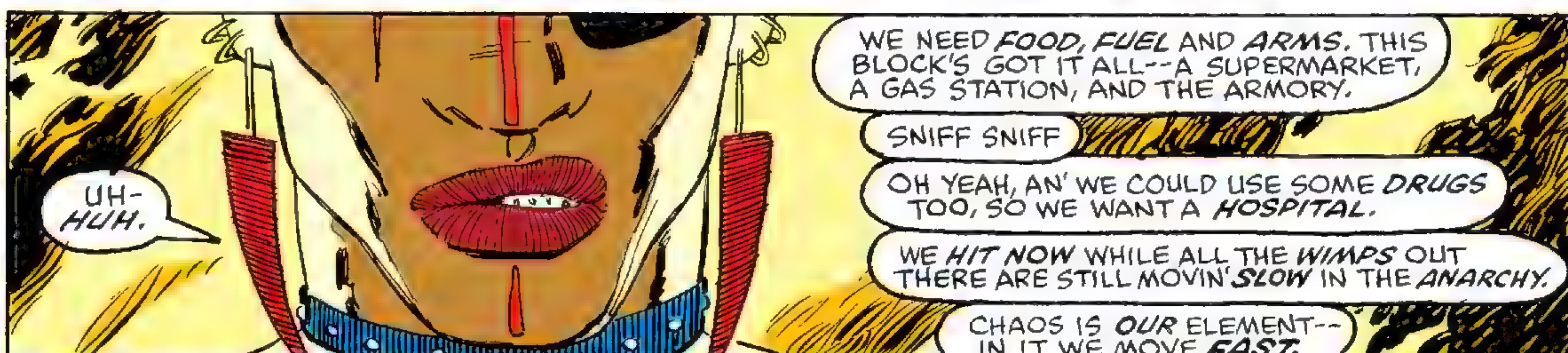


VICTORS!

YEAH!

WEAPONS HIGH! TO AMMO!

YEAH!



UH-HUH.

WE NEED *FOOD, FUEL* AND *ARMS*. THIS BLOCK'S GOT IT ALL--A *SUPERMARKET*, A *GAS STATION*, AND THE *ARMORY*.

SNIFF SNIFF

OH YEAH, AN' WE COULD USE SOME *DRUGS* TOO, SO WE WANT A *HOSPITAL*.

WE *HIT* NOW WHILE ALL THE *WIMPS* OUT THERE ARE STILL MOVIN' *SLOW* IN THE *ANARCHY*.

CHAOS IS *OUR* ELEMENT-- IN IT WE MOVE *FAST*.



WHAT WILL THE OTHERS EAT?

WHO CARES.

LET 'EM DIE.

VICTIMS...

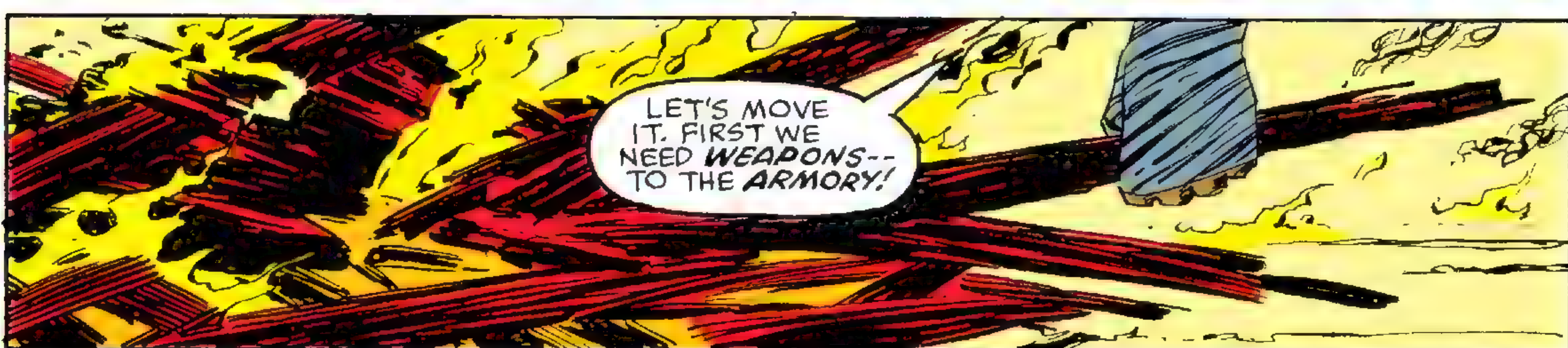


Snif Snif

VICTIMS DIE. VICTORS LIVE. YOUR CHOICE

I KNOW YOU, PUNK. YOU A *BAD SEED*. ALWAYS WERE ALWAYS WILL BE.

YOU'LL GRAB WHAT YOU CAN AND HANG ON LIKE THE REST OF US. *I KNOW YOU*.

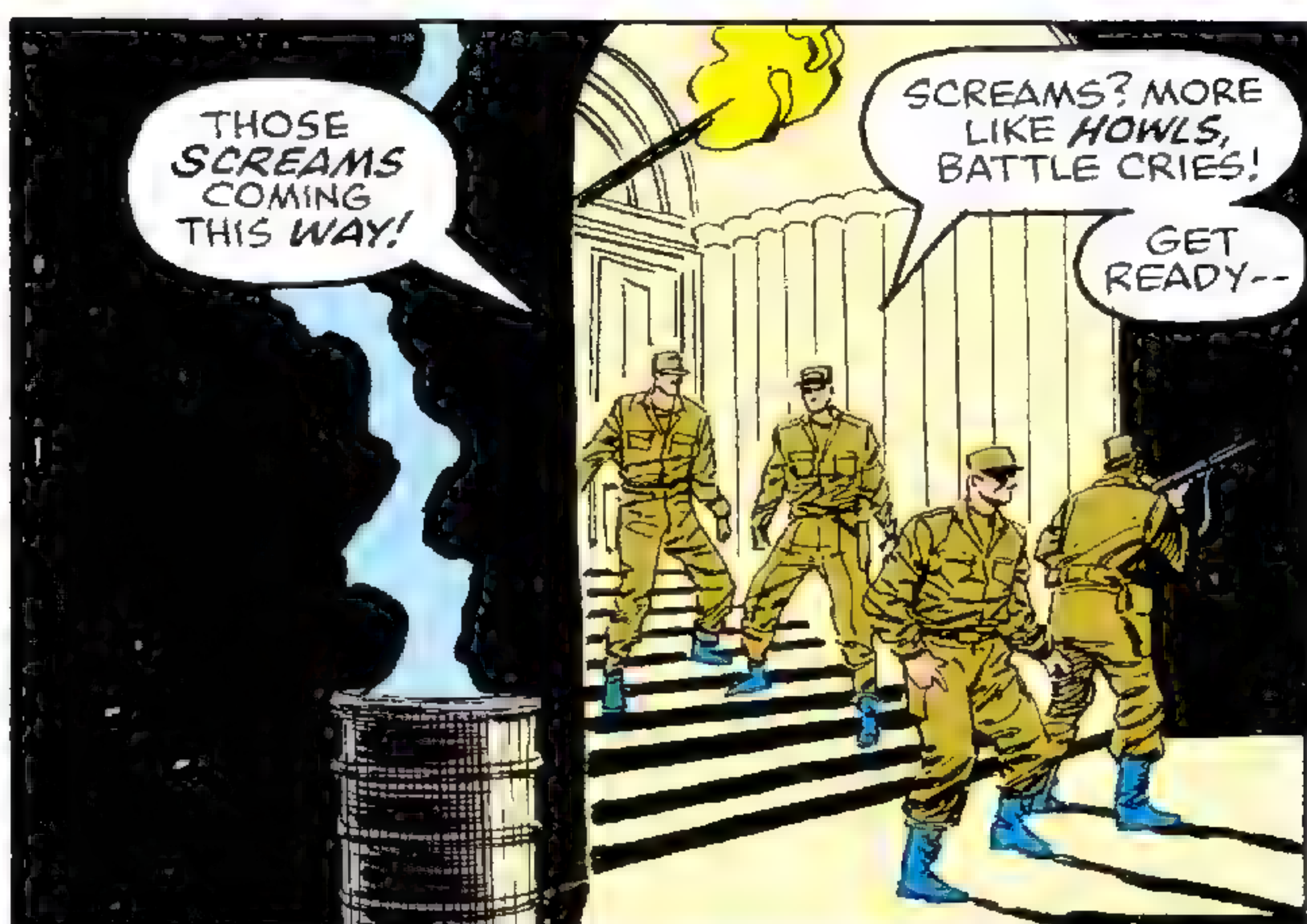
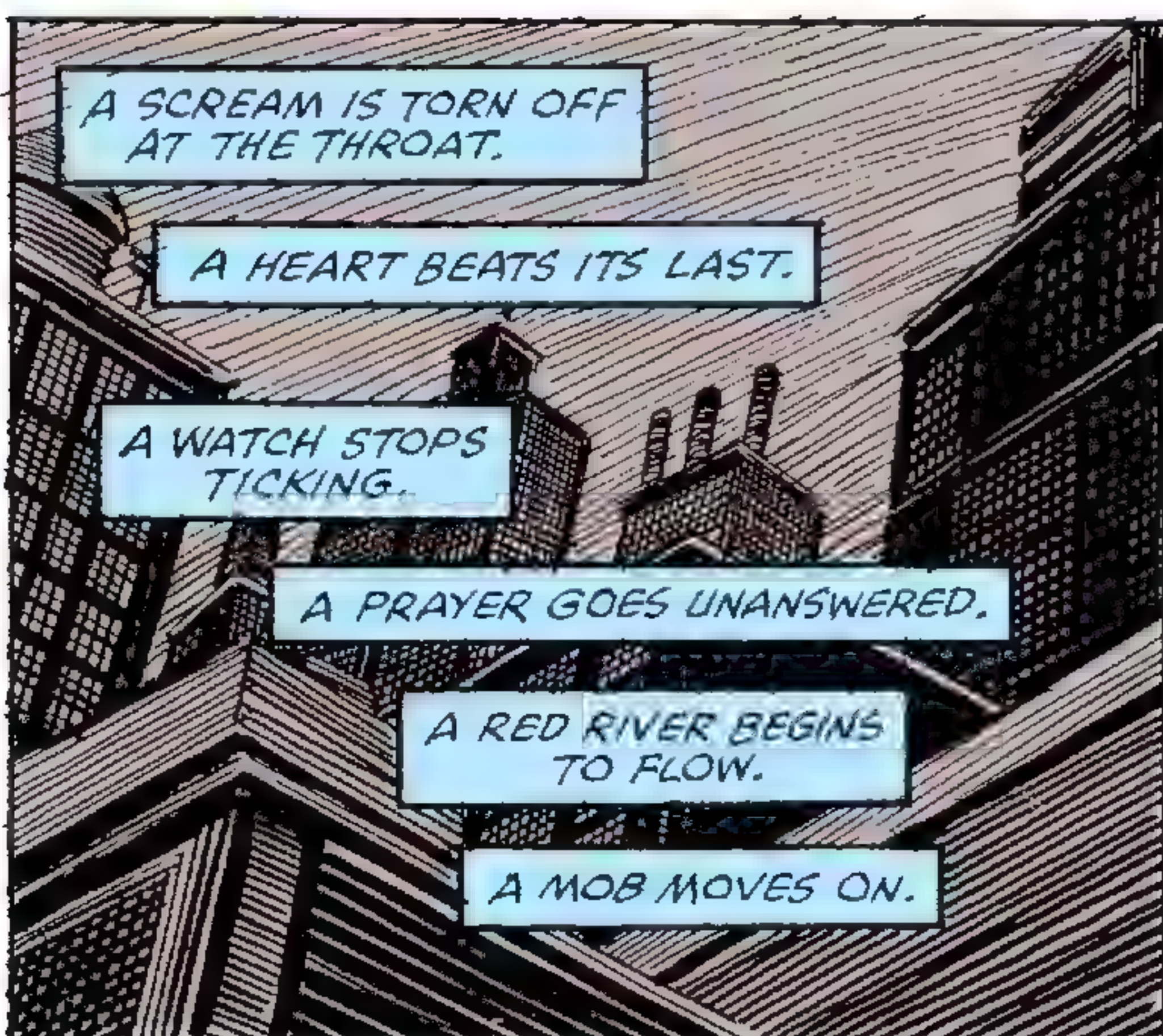
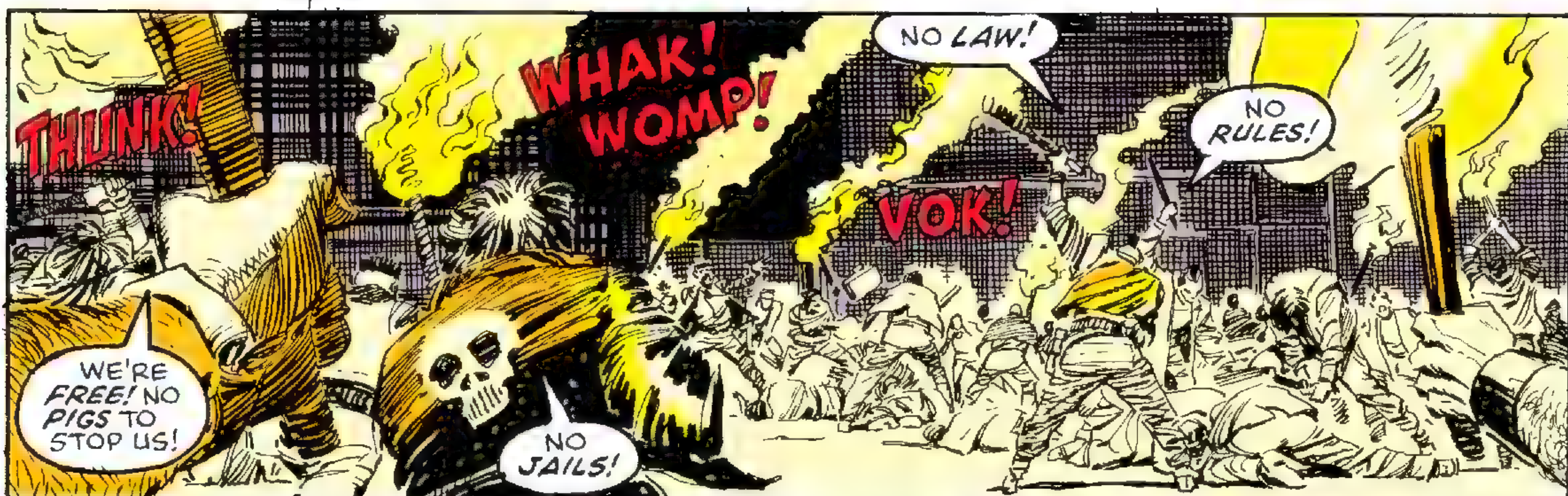


LET'S MOVE IT. FIRST WE NEED *WEAPONS*-- TO THE *ARMORY*!



THOSE WITH *GUNS*-- TAKE THE *POINT*!

YOU KNOW WHAT THEY SAY--"KILL 'EM ALL AN' LET *GOD* SORT 'EM OUT!"





IT'S A NEW WORLD!

THWAP!

AND IN THIS WORLD THEY'VE NAMED ME--

--BAD SEED!



THE ARMORY--
--IS OURS!

FIND THE WEAPONS ROOM!



SOON...

AN ARSENAL!

WE GOT IT, WE'RE SET.

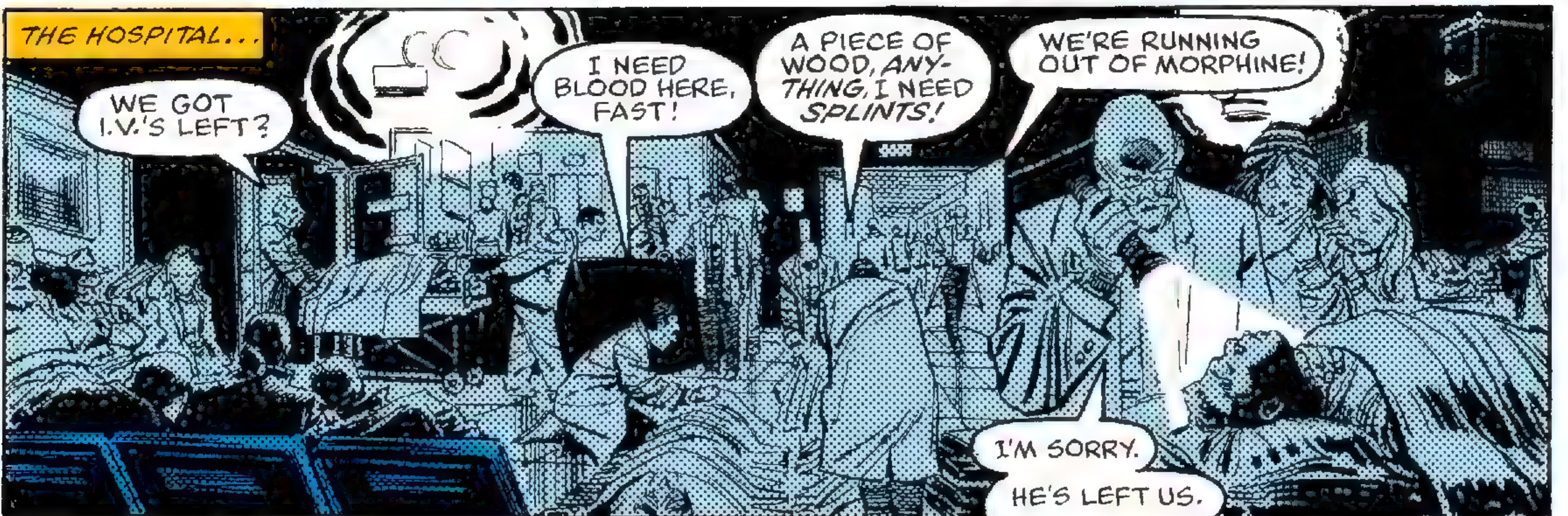
FORTIFY THIS FOXHOLE--

-- THEN WE TAKE THE WHOLE STREET.

SOON THE ENTIRE CITY WILL BE OURS!

AMMO--THE KING OF NEW YORK!

THAT'S IT, BABY.



THE HOSPITAL...

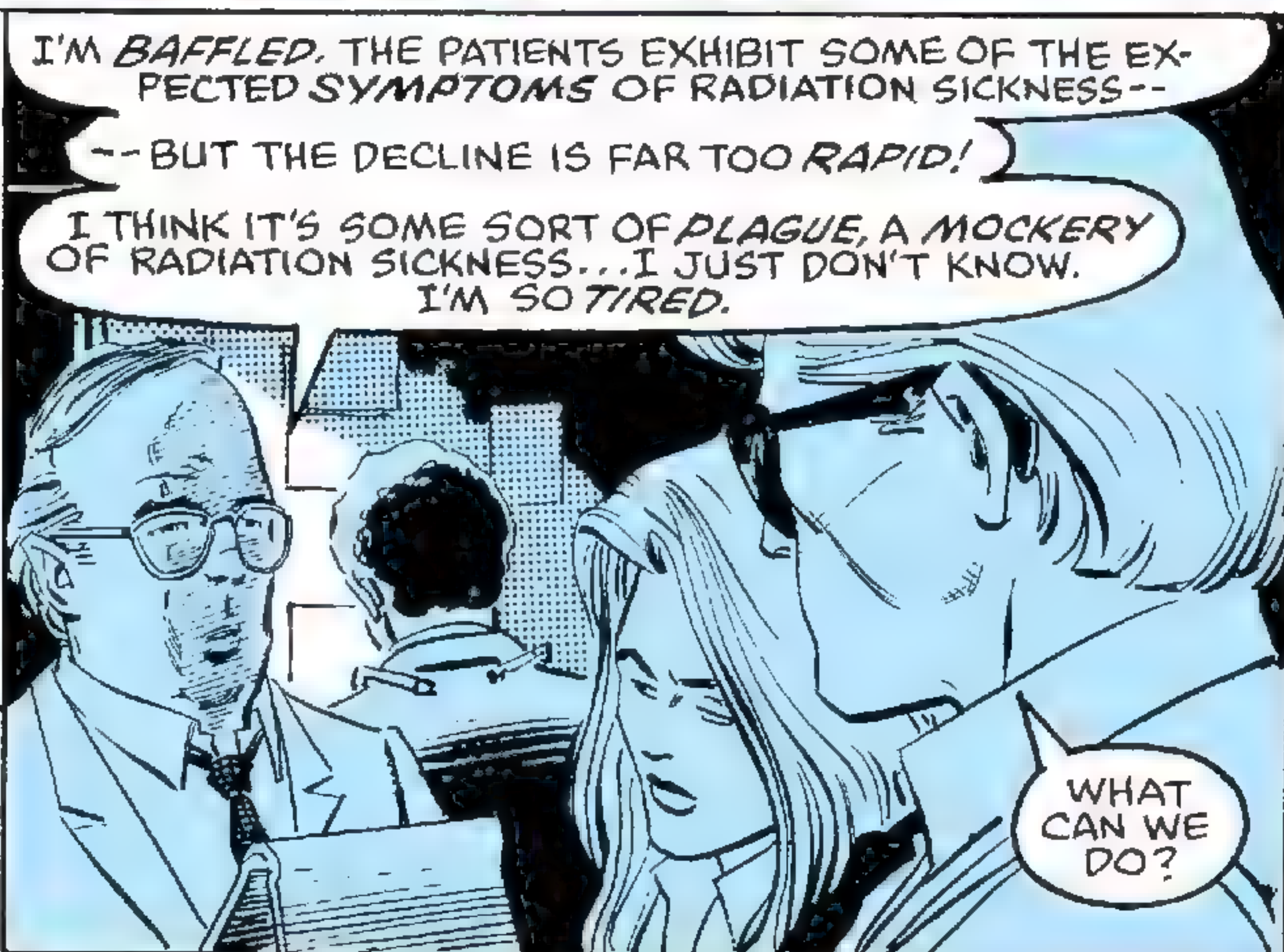
WE GOT I.V.'S LEFT?

I NEED BLOOD HERE, FAST!

A PIECE OF WOOD, ANYTHING, I NEED SPLINTS!

WE'RE RUNNING OUT OF MORPHINE!

I'M SORRY.
HE'S LEFT US.

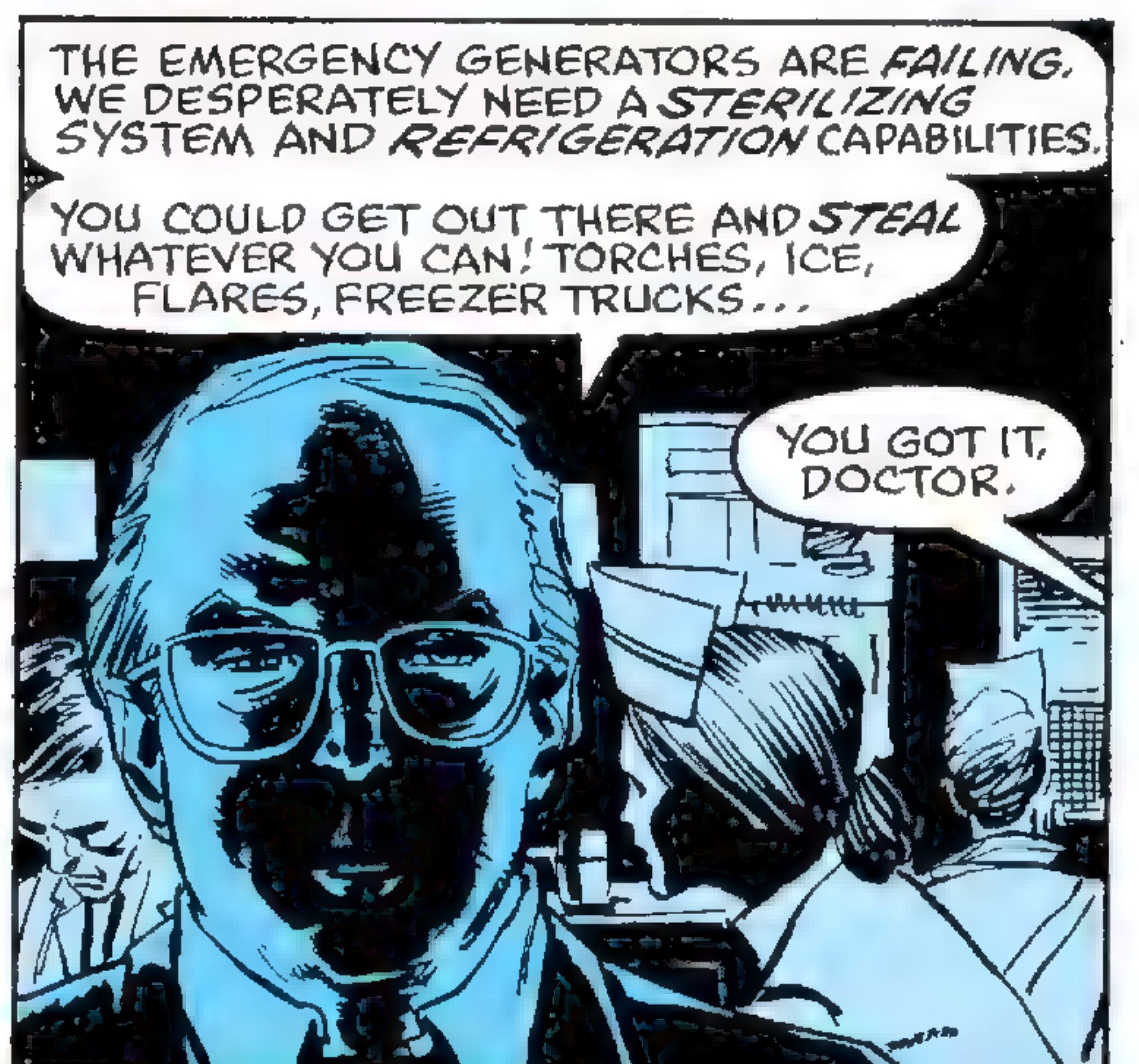


I'M *BAFFLED*. THE PATIENTS EXHIBIT SOME OF THE EXPECTED SYMPTOMS OF RADIATION SICKNESS--

-- BUT THE DECLINE IS FAR TOO RAPID!

I THINK IT'S SOME SORT OF *PLAGUE*, A *MOCKERY* OF RADIATION SICKNESS... I JUST DON'T KNOW. I'M SO TIRED.

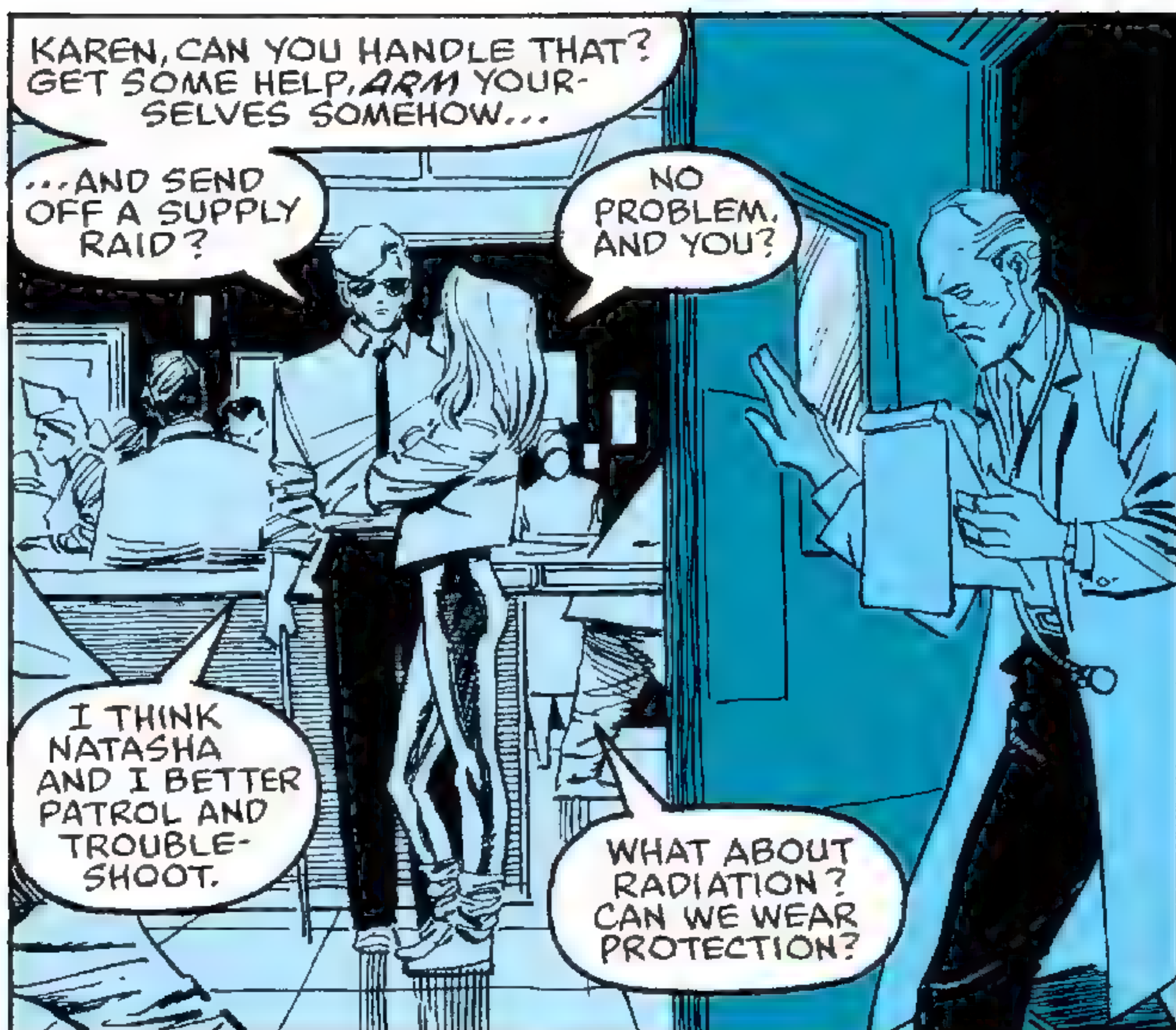
WHAT CAN WE DO?



THE EMERGENCY GENERATORS ARE FAILING. WE DESPERATELY NEED A *STERILIZING* SYSTEM AND *REFRIGERATION* CAPABILITIES.

YOU COULD GET OUT THERE AND *STEAL* WHATEVER YOU CAN! TORCHES, ICE, FLARES, FREEZER TRUCKS...

YOU GOT IT, DOCTOR.



KAREN, CAN YOU HANDLE THAT? GET SOME HELP, ARM YOURSELVES SOMEHOW...

...AND SEND OFF A SUPPLY RAID?

NO PROBLEM, AND YOU?

I THINK NATASHA AND I BETTER PATROL AND TROUBLE-SHOOT.

WHAT ABOUT RADIATION? CAN WE WEAR PROTECTION?



WOULDN'T HELP, BUT MY SENSES TELL ME THIS CATASTROPHE WAS BROUGHT ON BY CONVENTIONAL AND PERHAPS CHEMICAL WARFARE, NOT NUCLEAR.

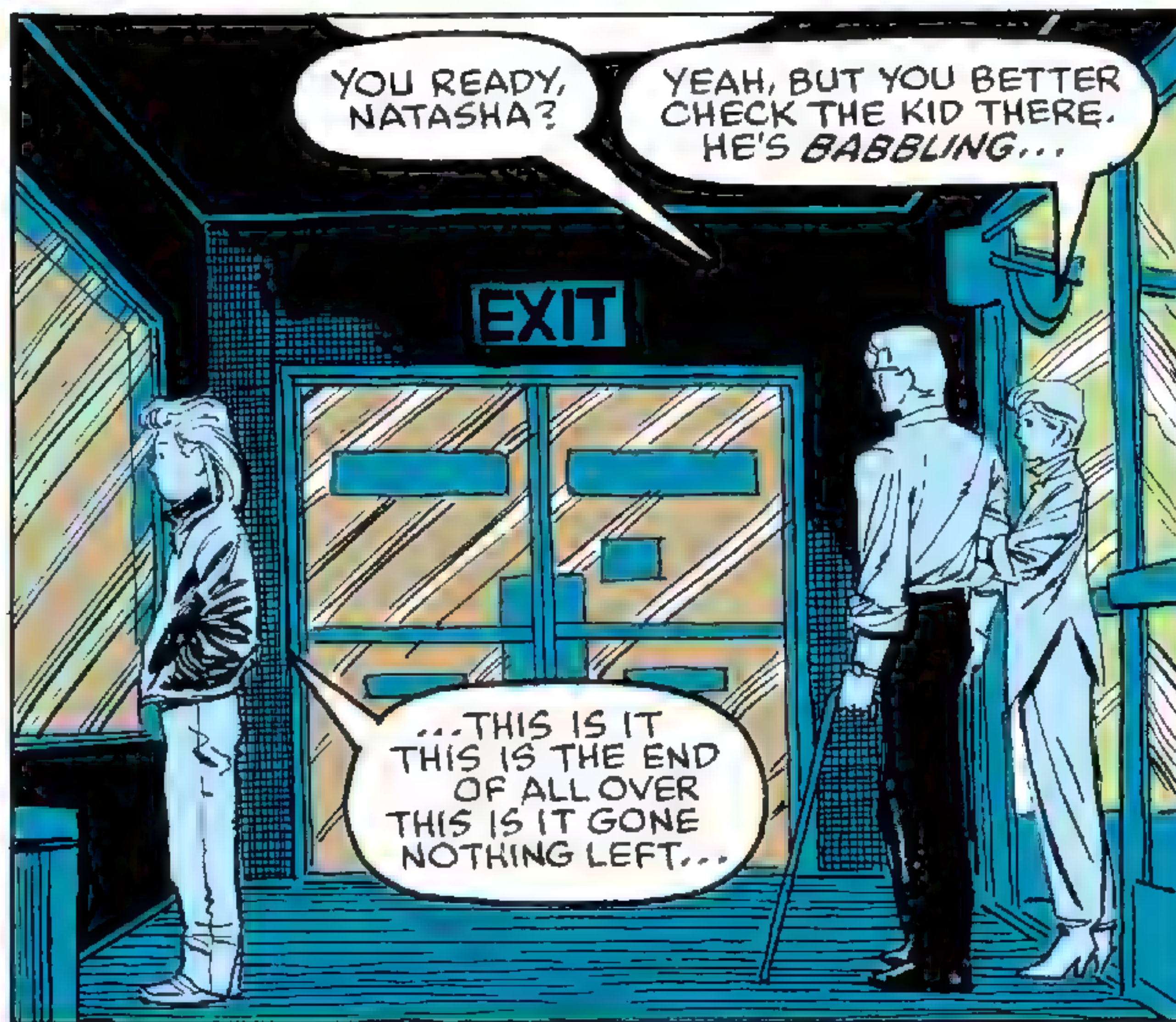
I HOPE I'M RIGHT.



YOU BE CAREFUL OUT THERE.

HEY, YOU TOO, LOVER. COME BACK TO ME IN ONE PIECE.

I ALWAYS DO.



YOU READY, NATASHA?

YEAH, BUT YOU BETTER CHECK THE KID THERE. HE'S BABBLING...

...THIS IS IT
THIS IS THE END
OF ALL OVER
THIS IS IT GONE
NOTHING LEFT...



CALM! SNAP OUT OF IT!

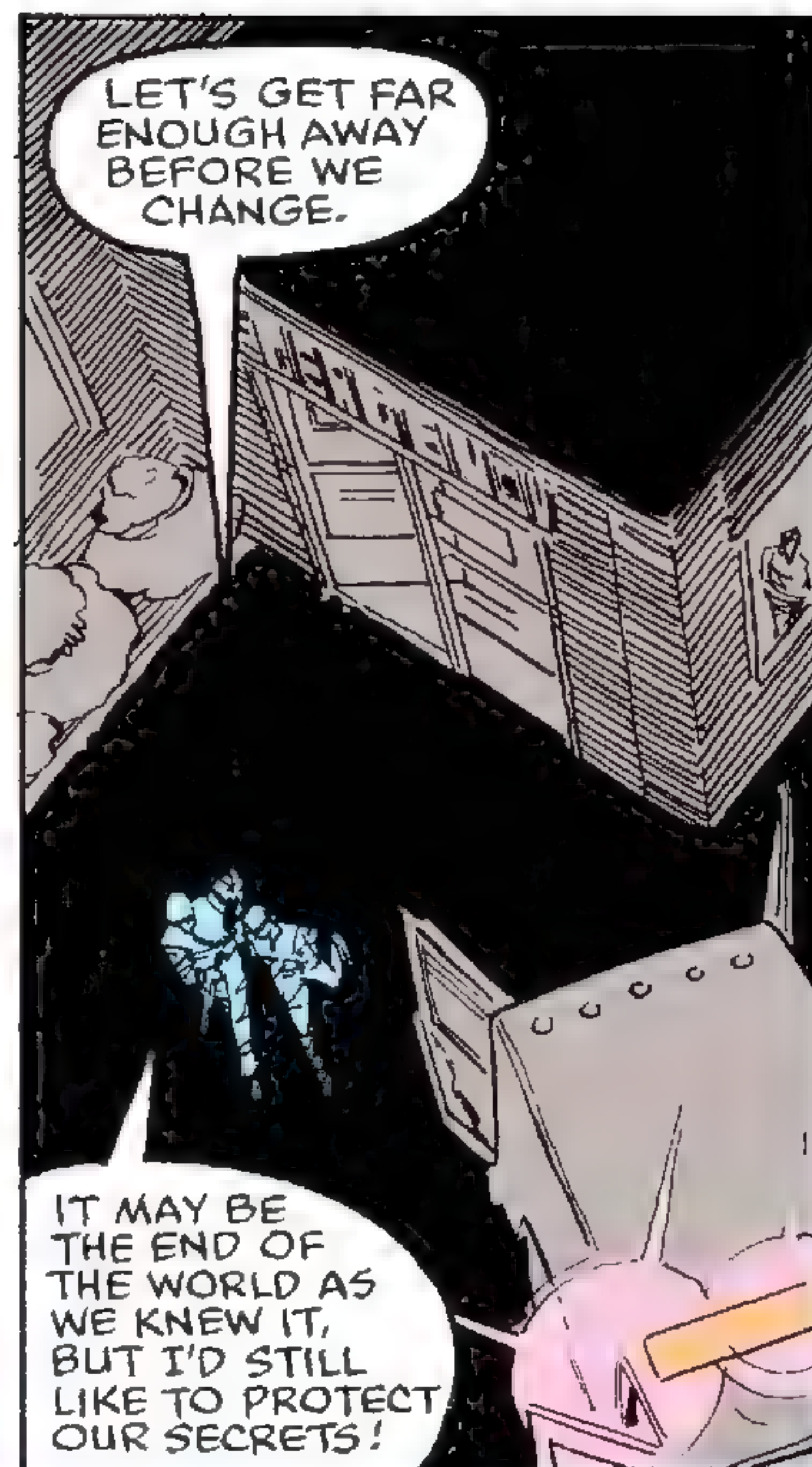
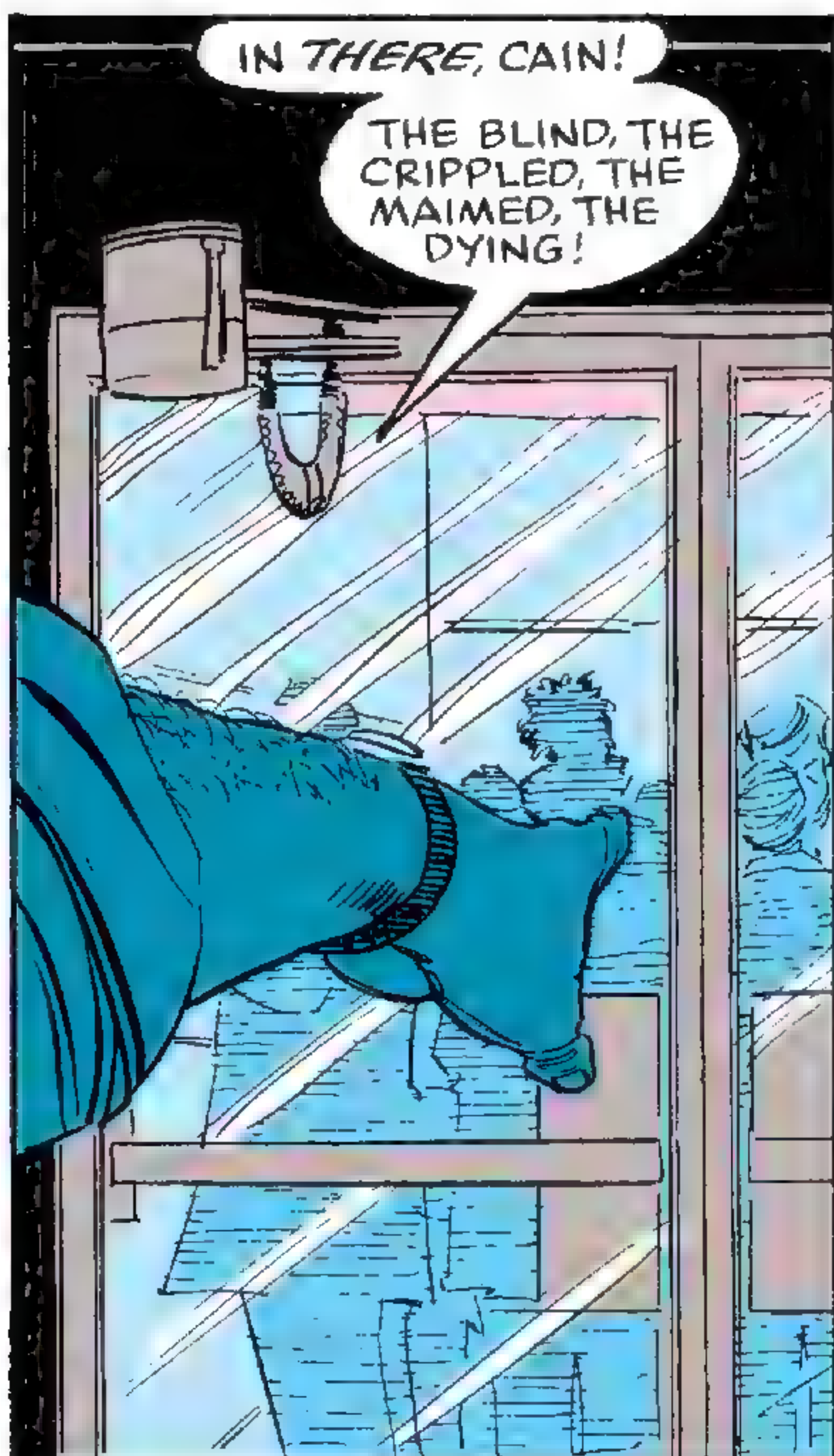
YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND! ANY SECOND A BOMB COULD FLY IN HERE I COULD LOSE A LEG AN EYE MY HEAD, ...!

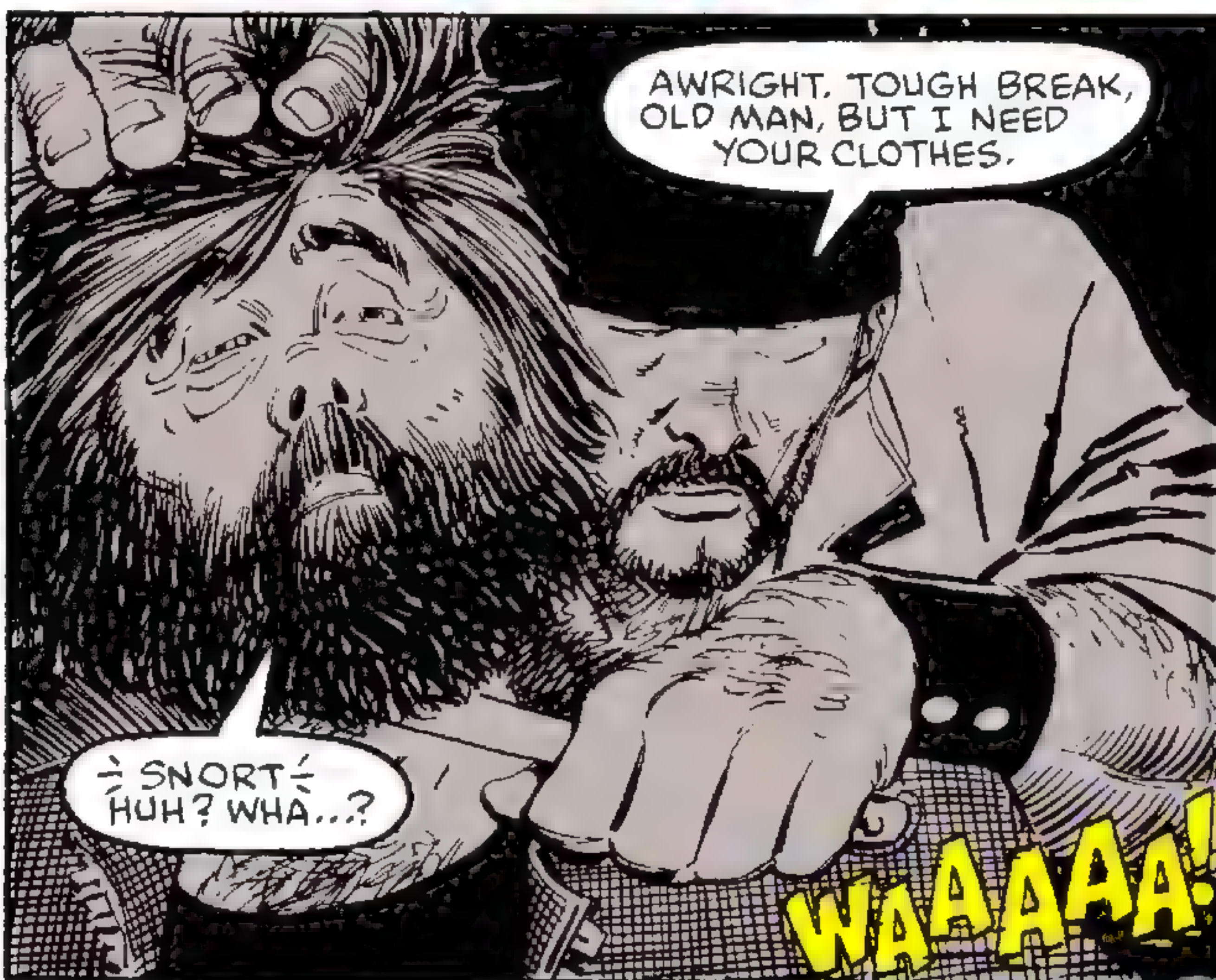
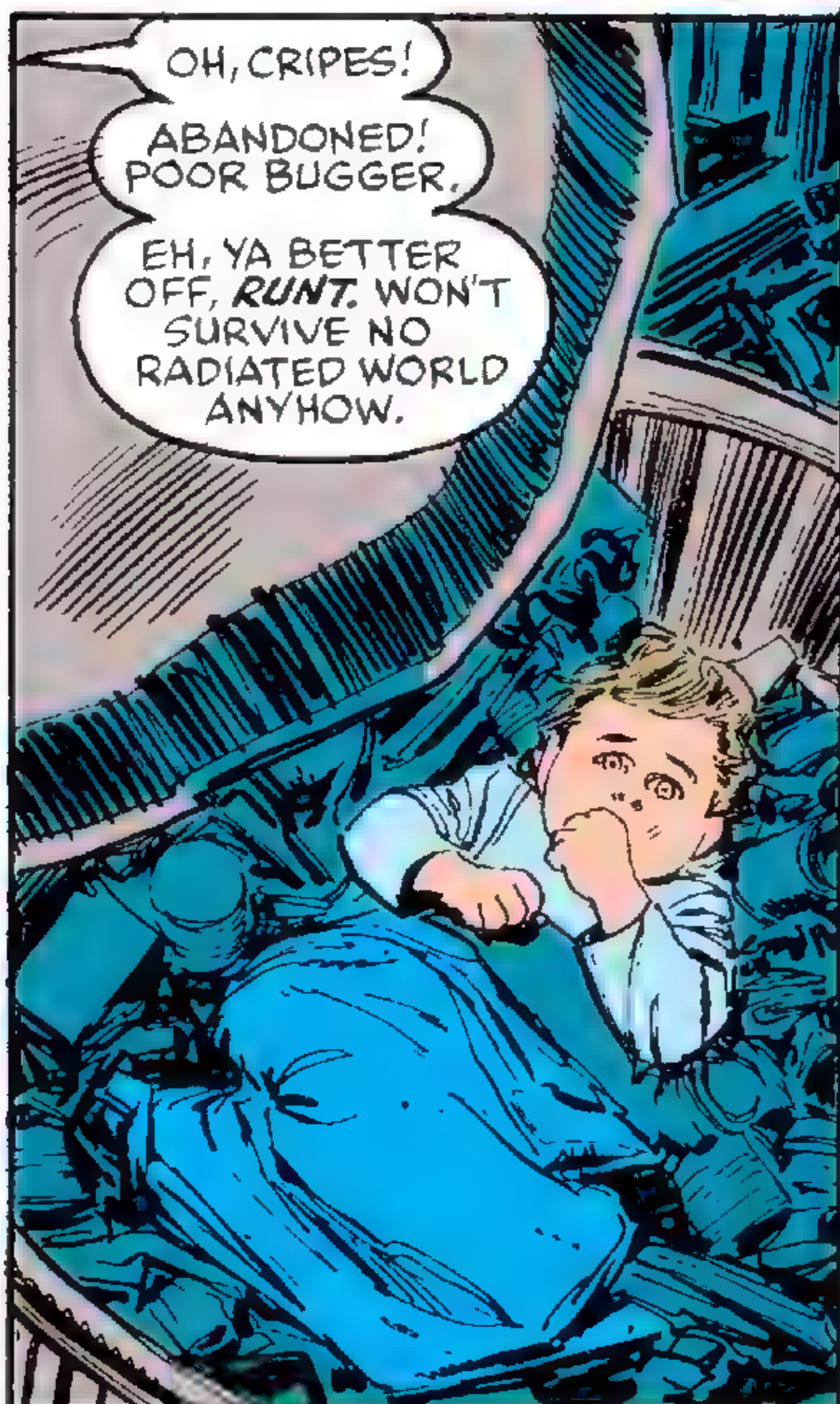
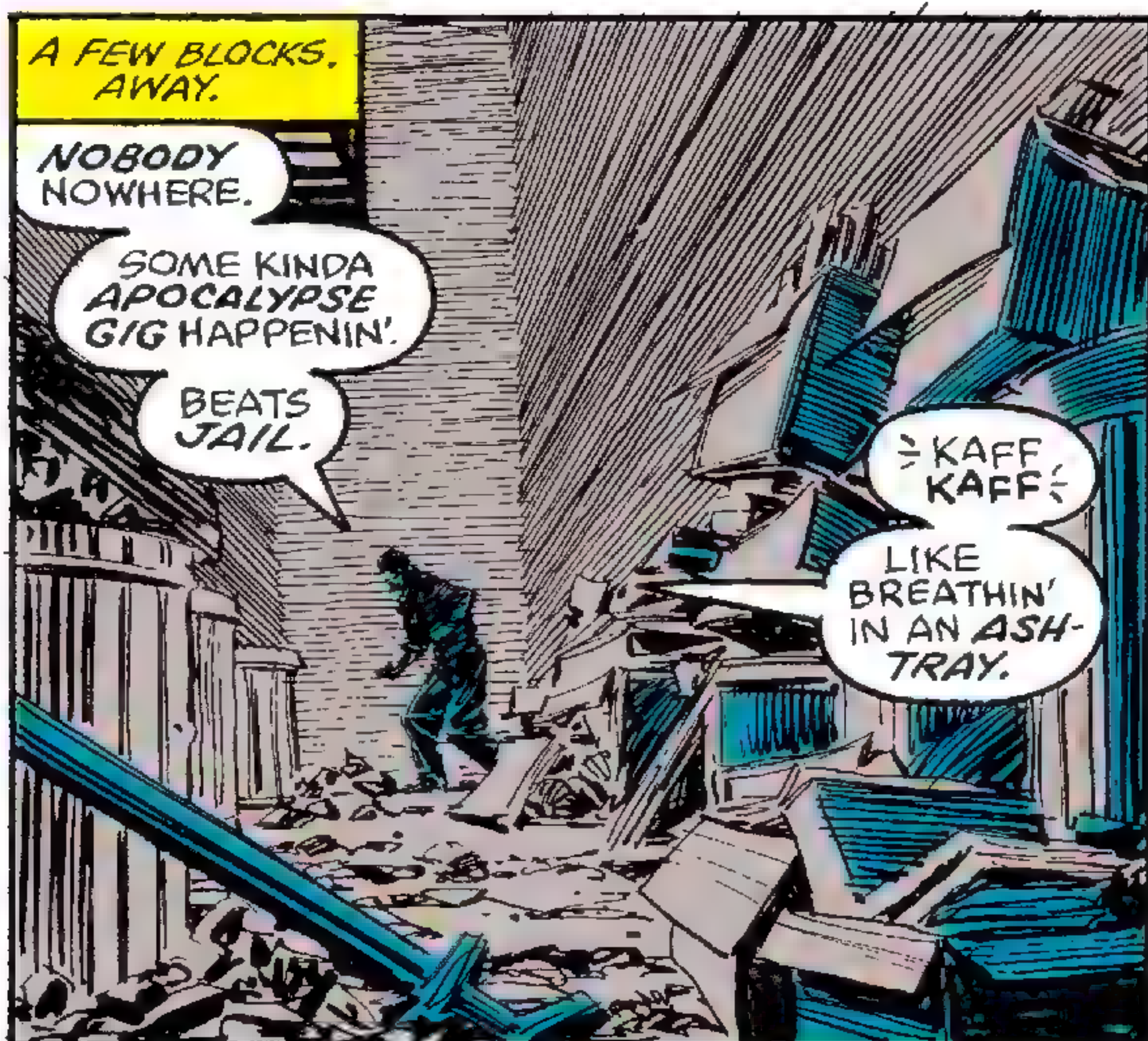
ONE SECOND, ANY MOMENT, AND BOOM! LIMBLESS, CRIPPLED, BLIND, DEAD...

...OR THE RADIATION! YOUR HAIR FALLS OUT, YOU GET COVERED WITH...WITH...



SHUT UP! YES--YOU'RE RIGHT--THIS IS WAR. IT CAN HAPPEN, IT ALREADY HAS HAPPENED!







HEY! YOU CAN'T WATCH! WHATTA YA THINK THIS IS?!

GET LOST, RUNT!



I GOTTA SLIT THE MAN'S THROAT, HERE!

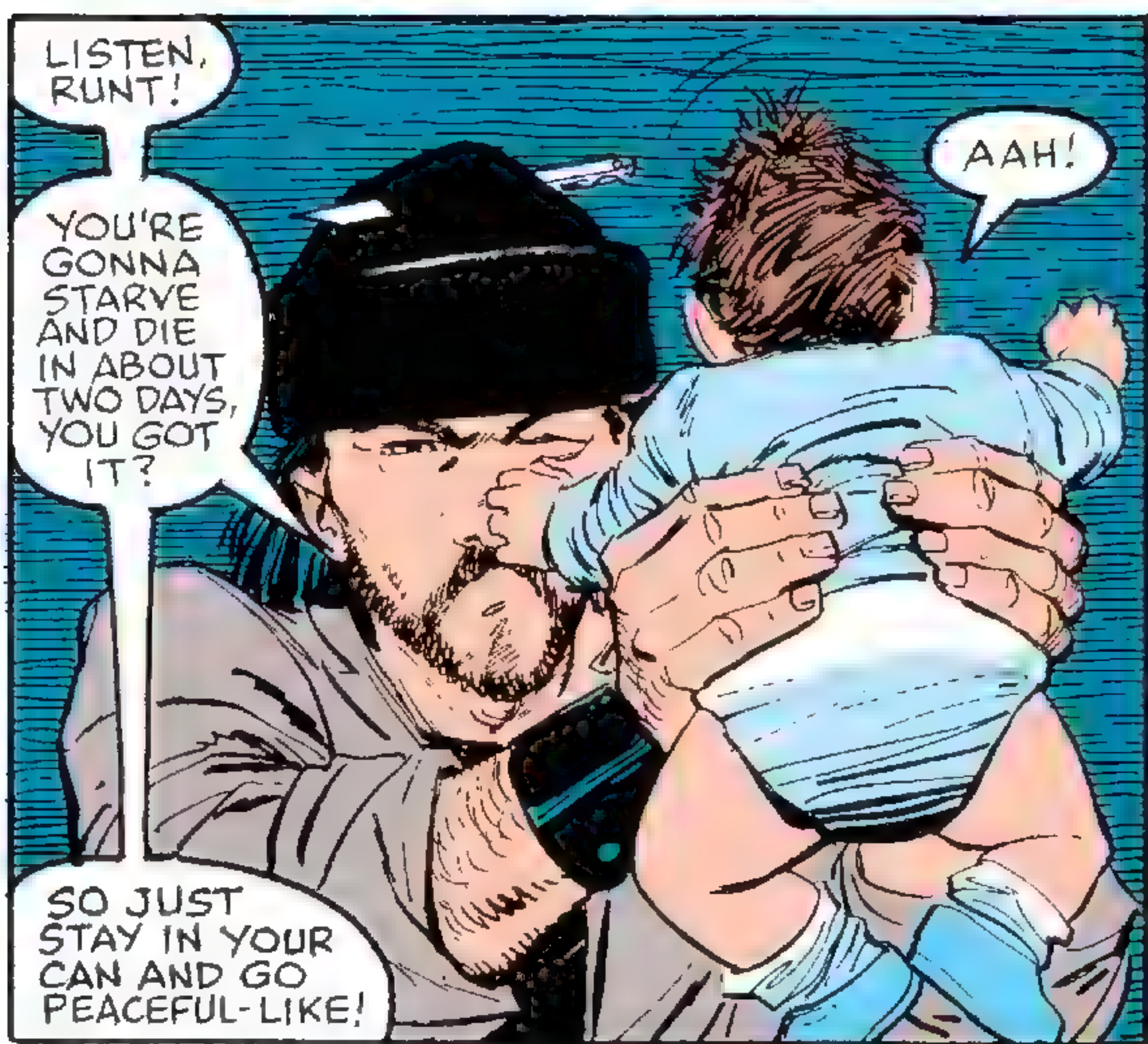
HE DESERVES SOME PRIVACY!

I SAID QUIT WATCHIN' YOU LITTLE RAT!



AUGH!

AW, CRIPES. I CAN'T KILL WITH SOME-BODY WATCHIN'.

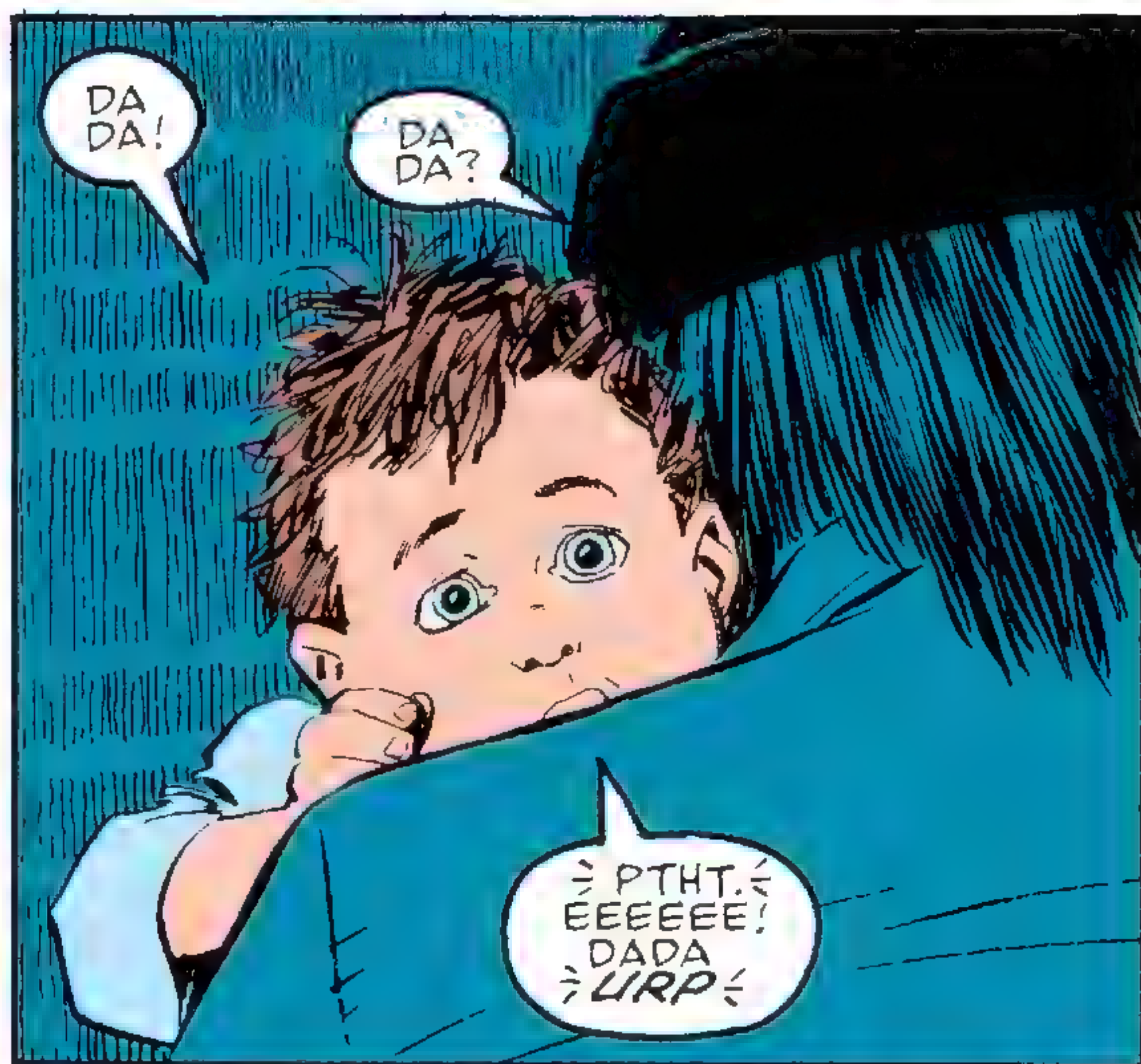


LISTEN, RUNT!

YOU'RE GONNA STARVE AND DIE IN ABOUT TWO DAYS, YOU GOT IT?

SO JUST STAY IN YOUR CAN AND GO PEACEFUL-LIKE!

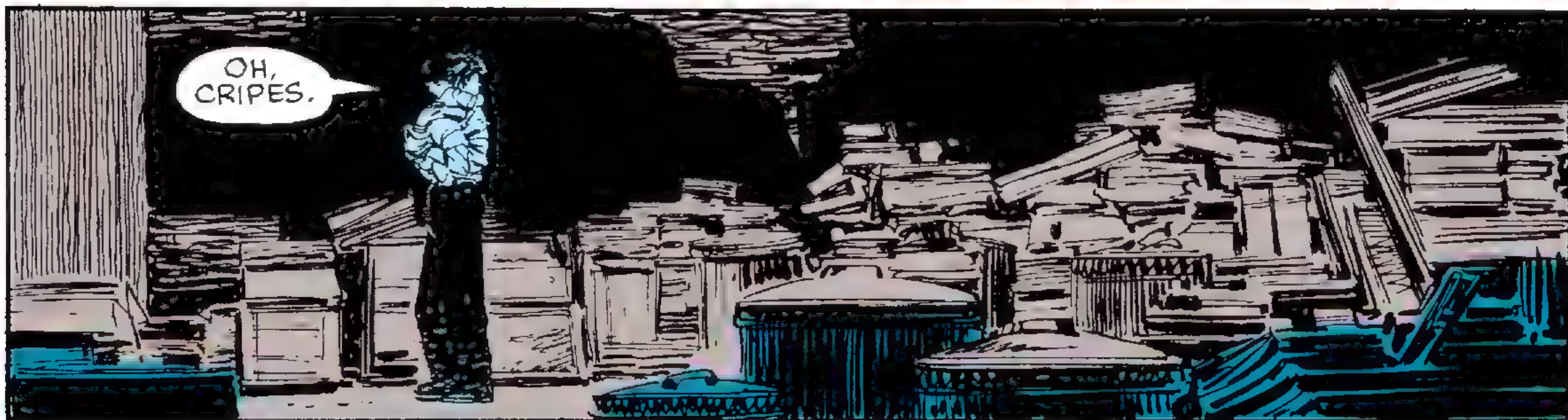
AAH!



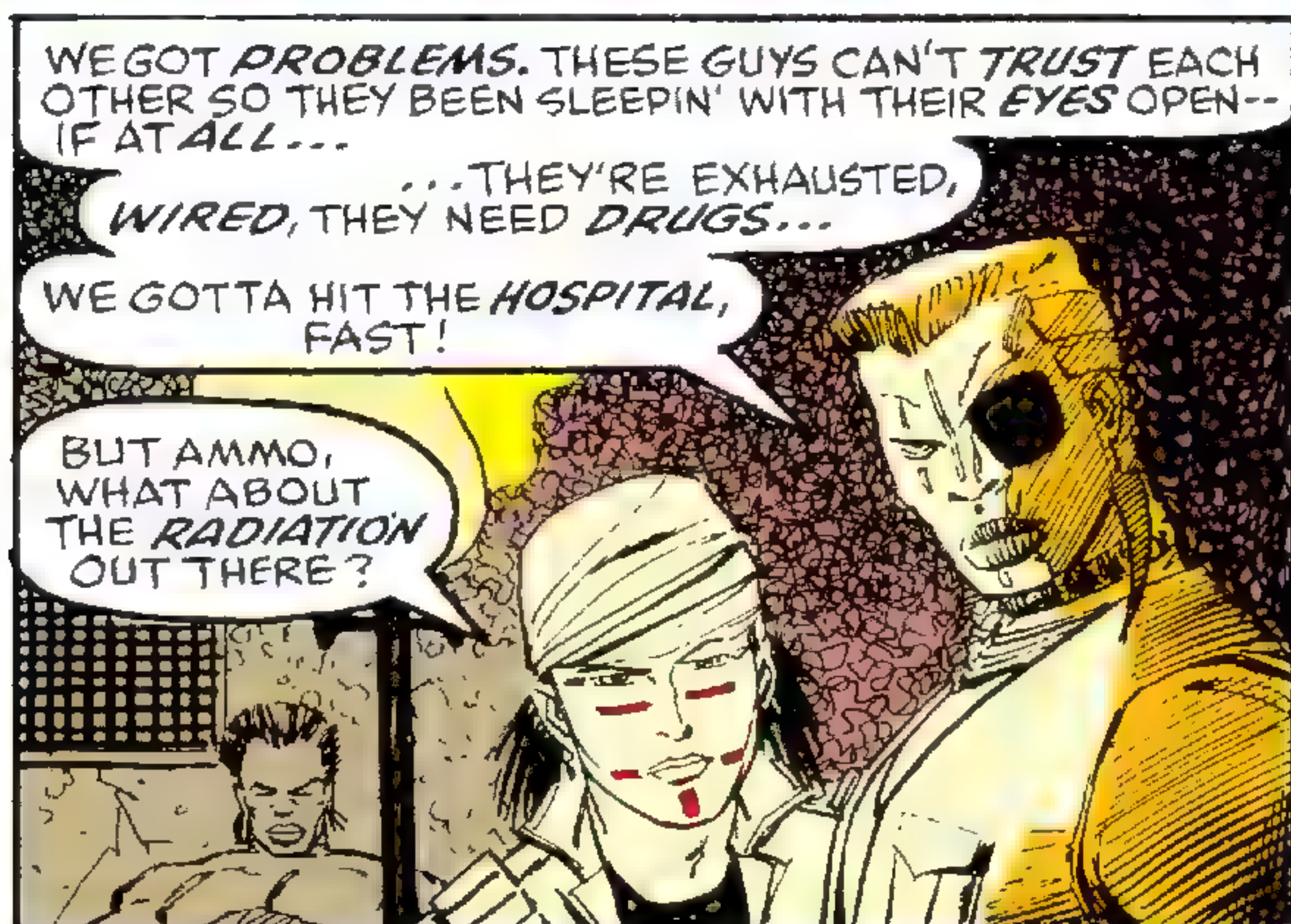
DA DA!

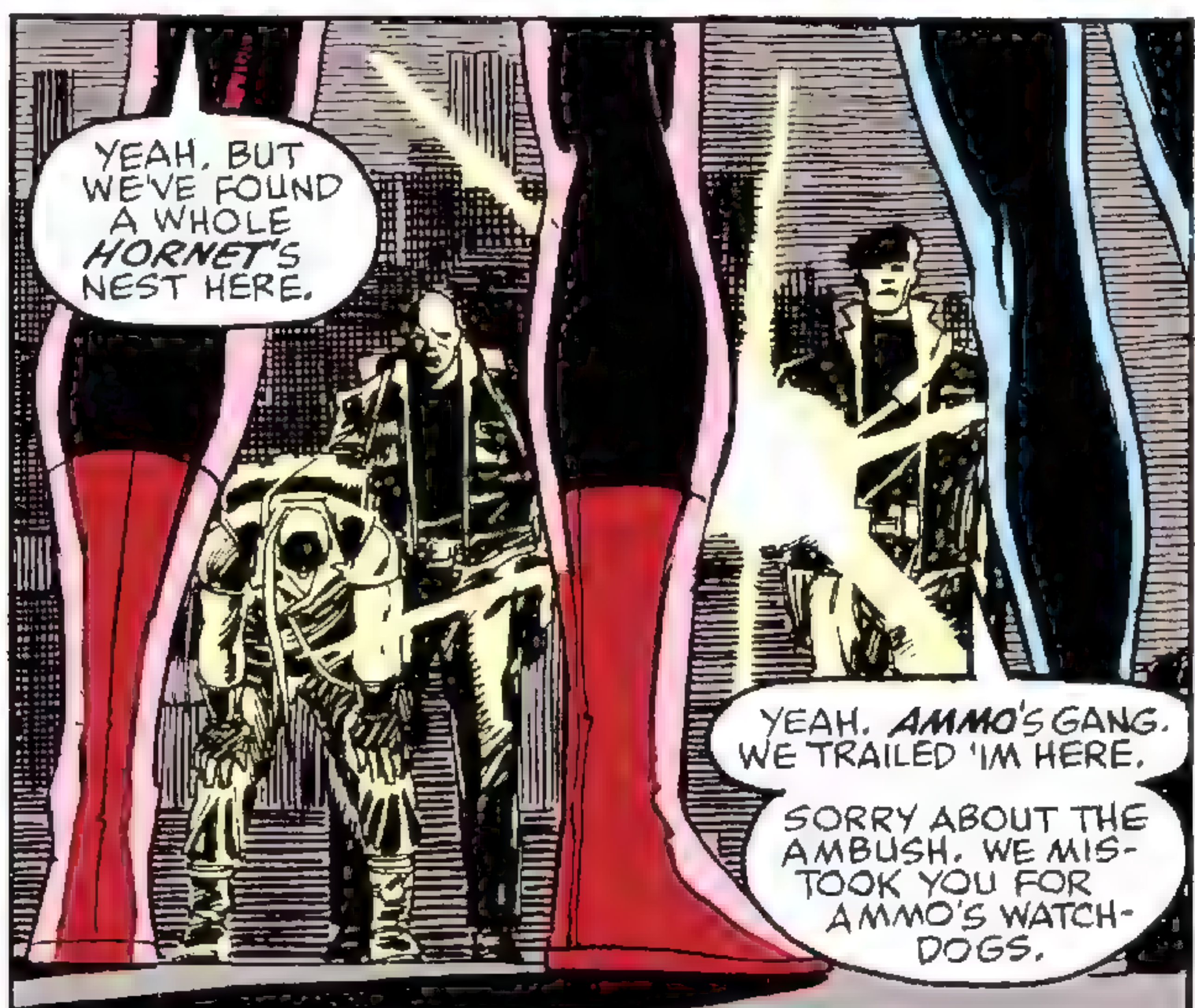
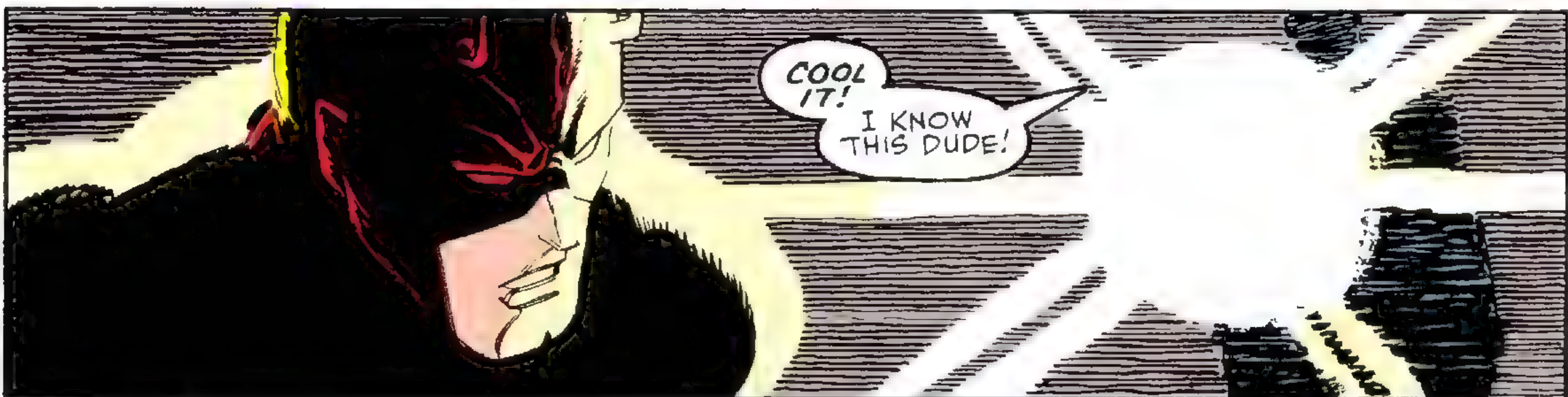
DA DA?

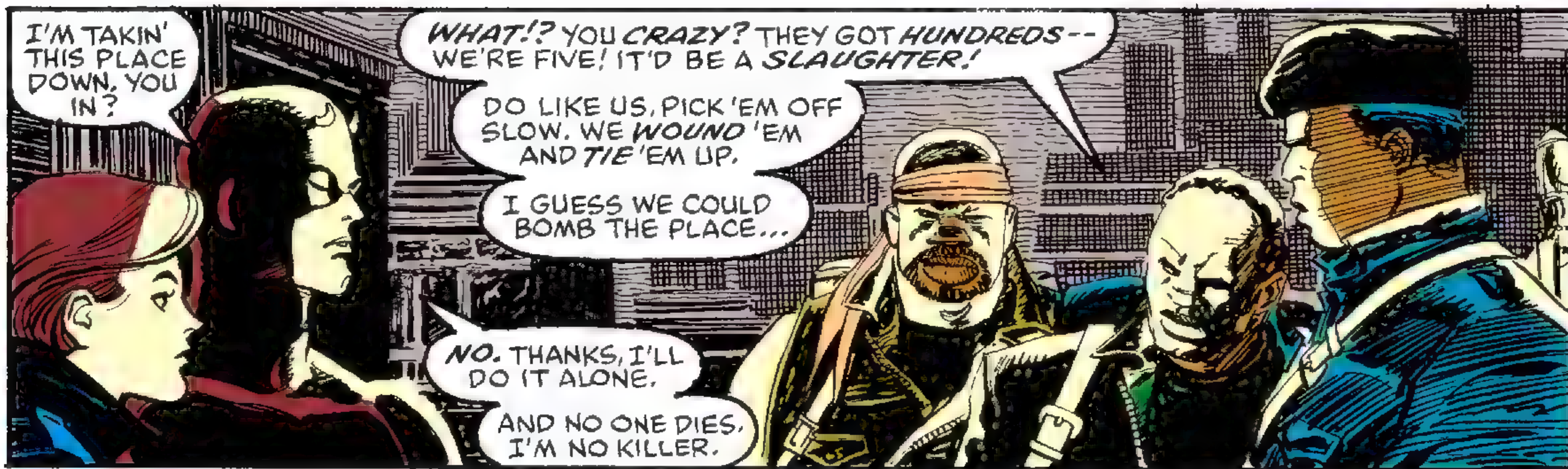
PTHT. EEEEEEE! DADA URP!



OH, CRIPES.







I'M TAKIN' THIS PLACE DOWN, YOU IN?

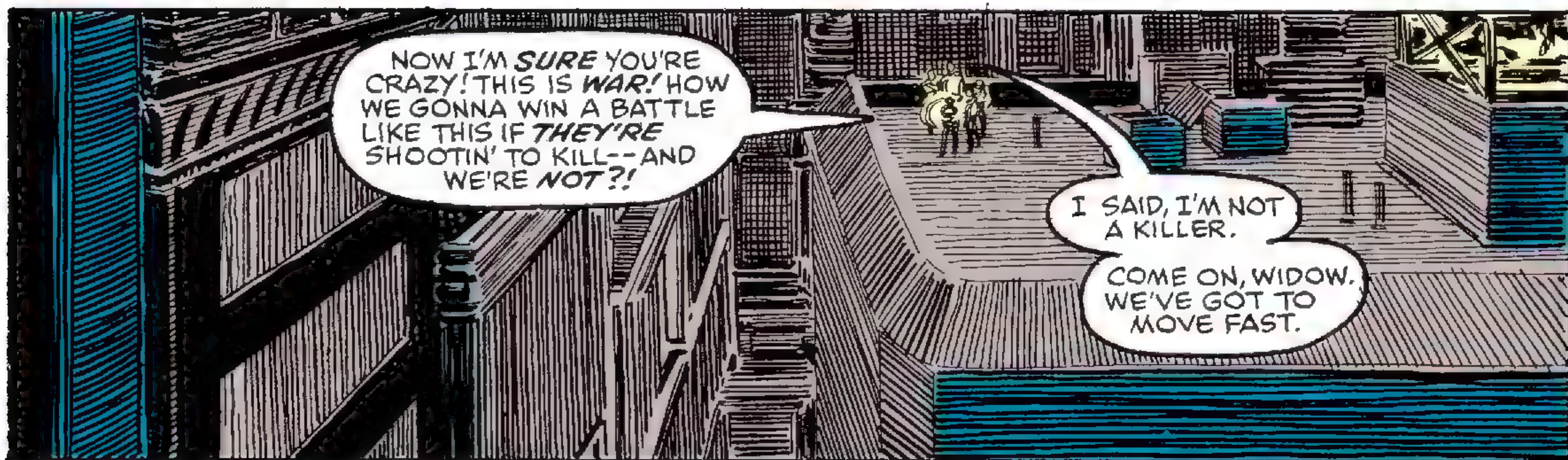
WHAT!?! YOU CRAZY? THEY GOT HUNDREDS-- WE'RE FIVE! IT'D BE A SLAUGHTER!

DO LIKE US, PICK 'EM OFF SLOW. WE WOUND 'EM AND TIE 'EM UP.

I GUESS WE COULD BOMB THE PLACE...

NO. THANKS, I'LL DO IT ALONE.

AND NO ONE DIES. I'M NO KILLER.



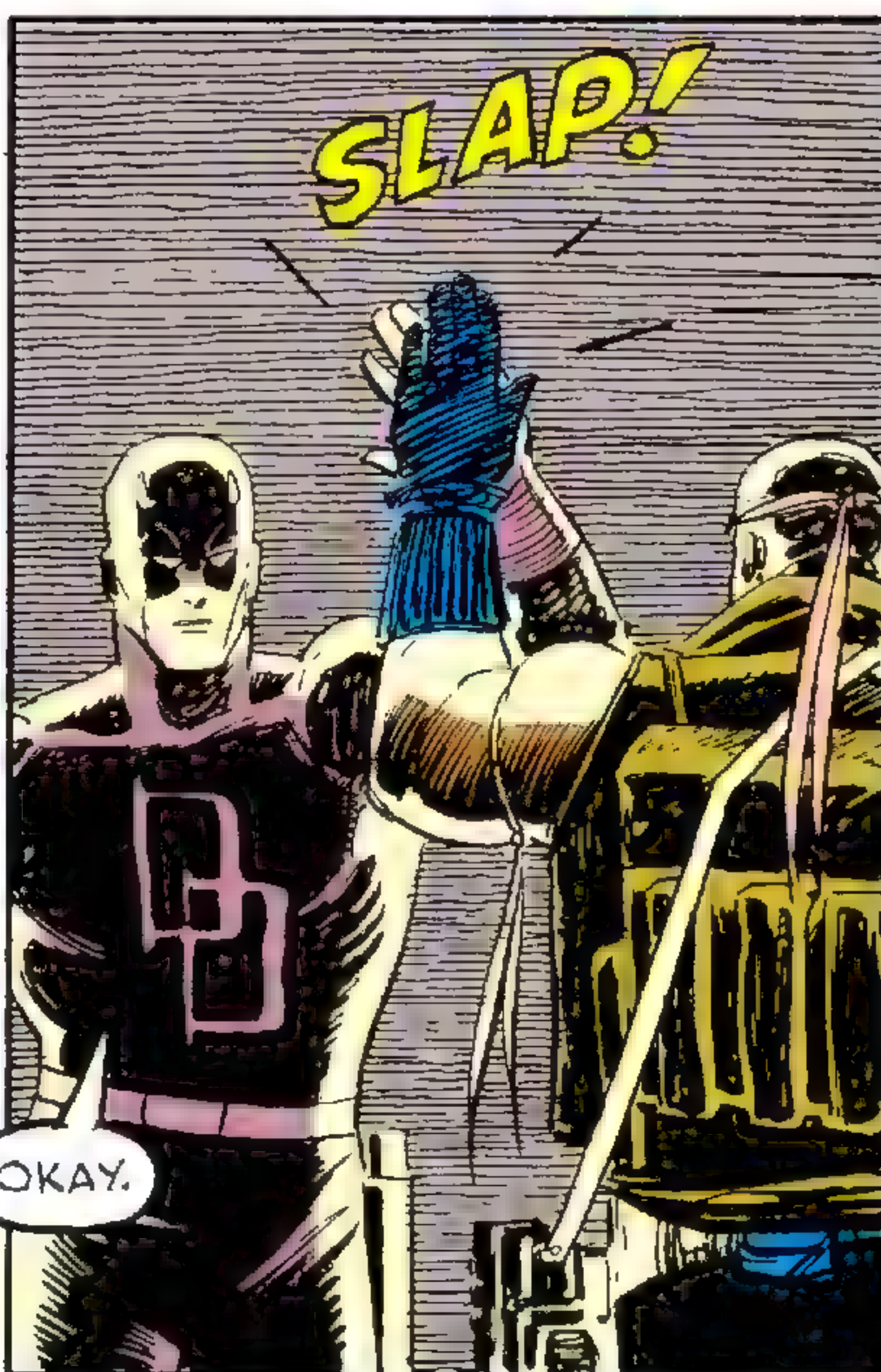
NOW I'M SURE YOU'RE CRAZY! THIS IS WAR! HOW WE GONNA WIN A BATTLE LIKE THIS IF THEY'RE SHOOTIN' TO KILL-- AND WE'RE NOT?!

I SAID, I'M NOT A KILLER.

COME ON, WIDOW. WE'VE GOT TO MOVE FAST.



WAITAMINUTE, YOU GOT GUTS. I'M IN, OKAY?



SLAP!

OKAY.

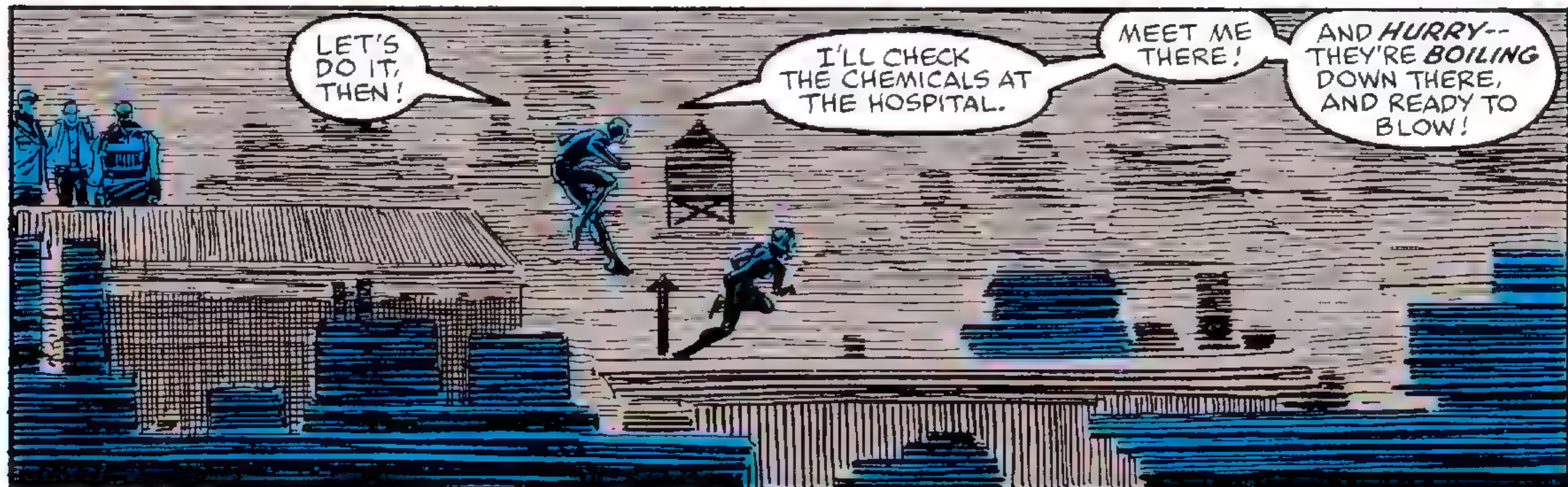


I BEEN THINKIN'. I WAS DEMOLITIONS IN 'NAM.

I COULD RIG A SERIES OF EXPLOSIONS AT THE DOORWAY SUPPORTS TO BLOCK ALL EXITS BUT ONE. AT THE SAME TIME, RELEASE SMOKE BOMBS INSIDE.

LIKE SMOKIN' A HORNETS' NEST. THEY'LL BE CRIPPLED, AN' HAVE TO RUN RIGHT INTO OUR HANDS.

I JUST GOTTA ROUND UP SOME CHEMICALS.

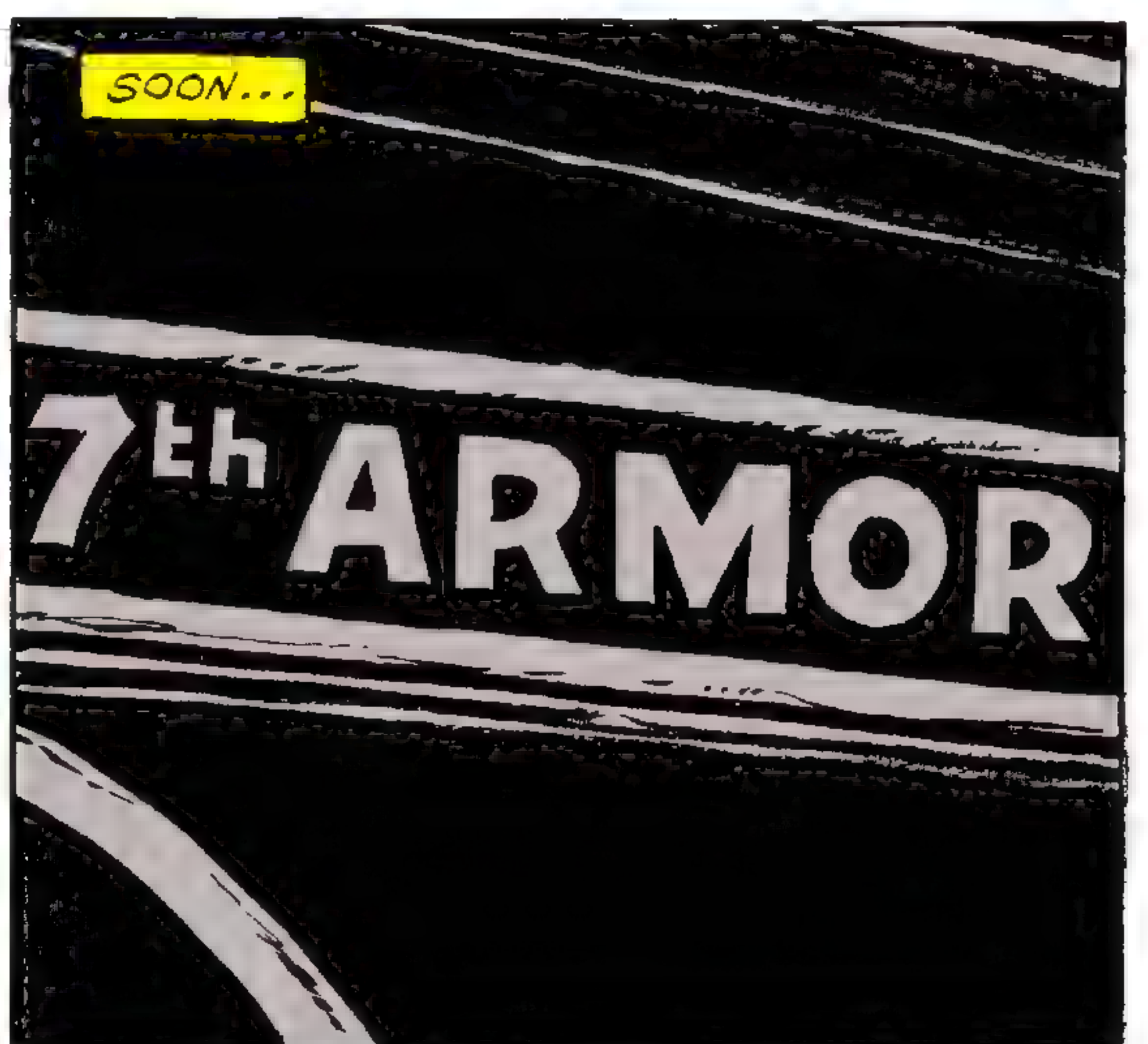
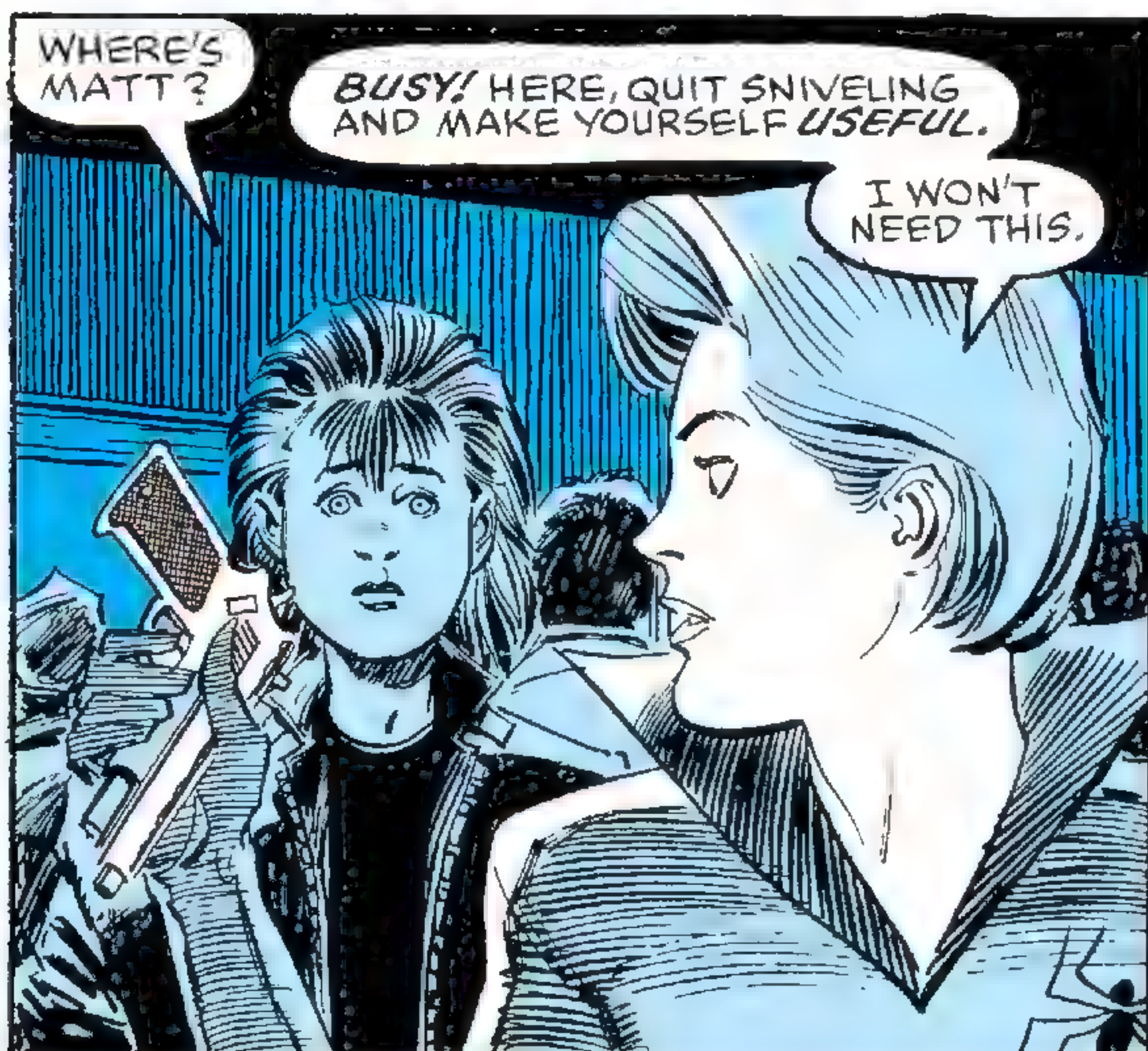
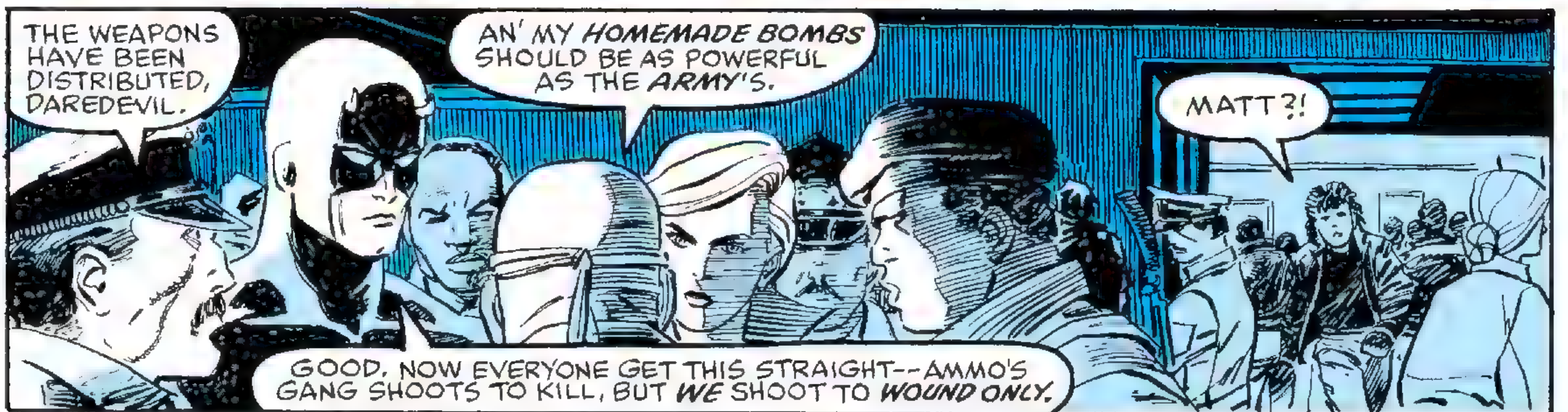
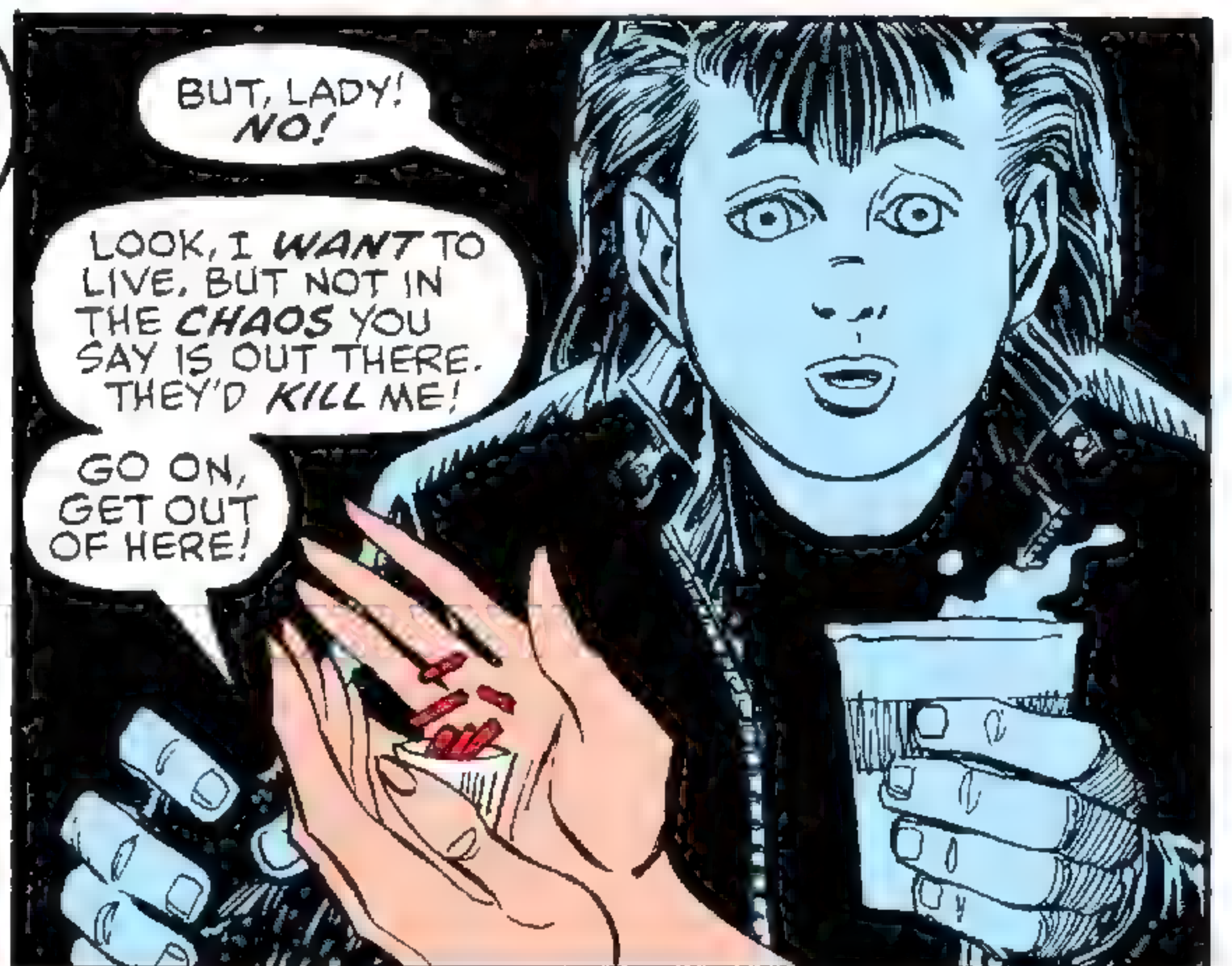
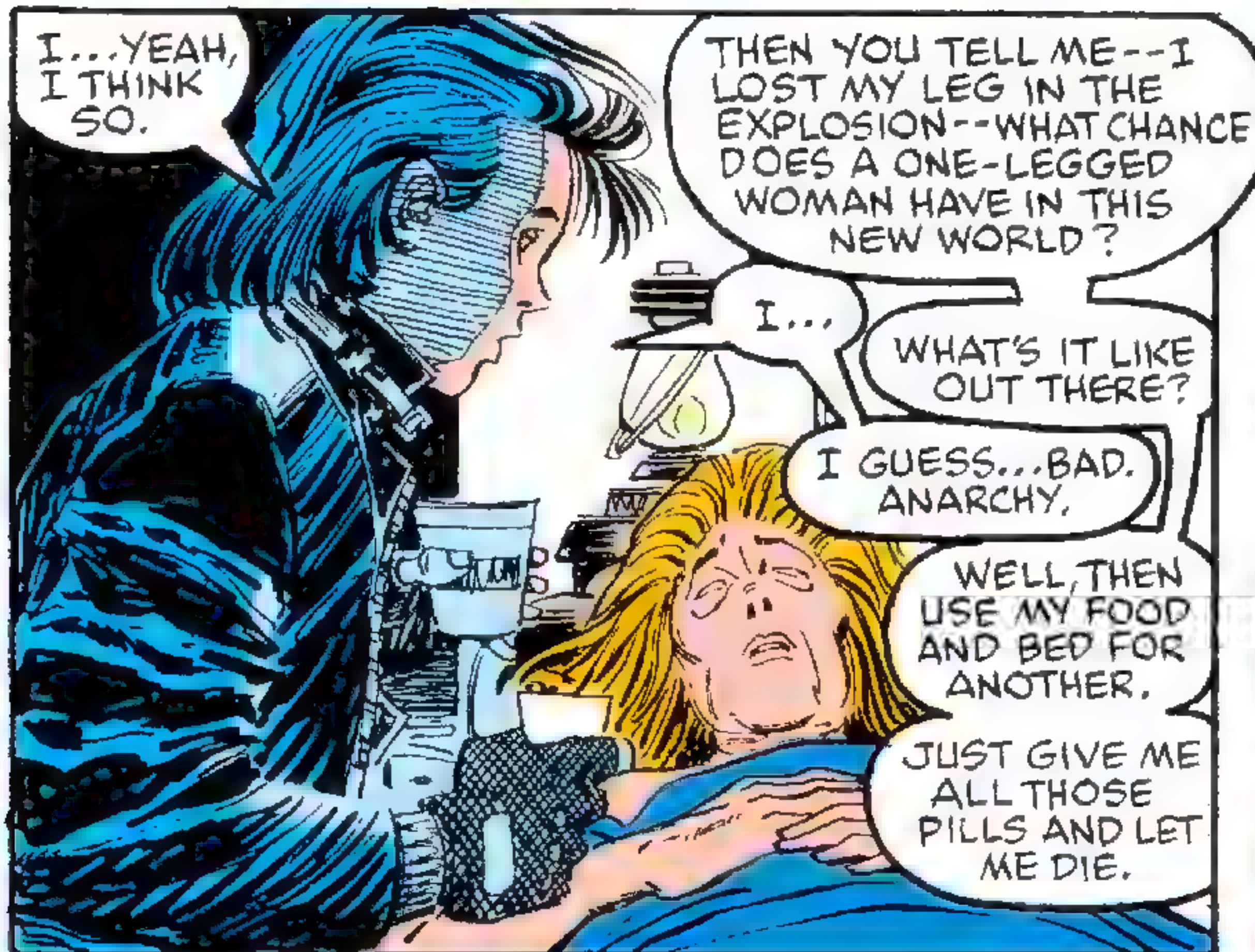
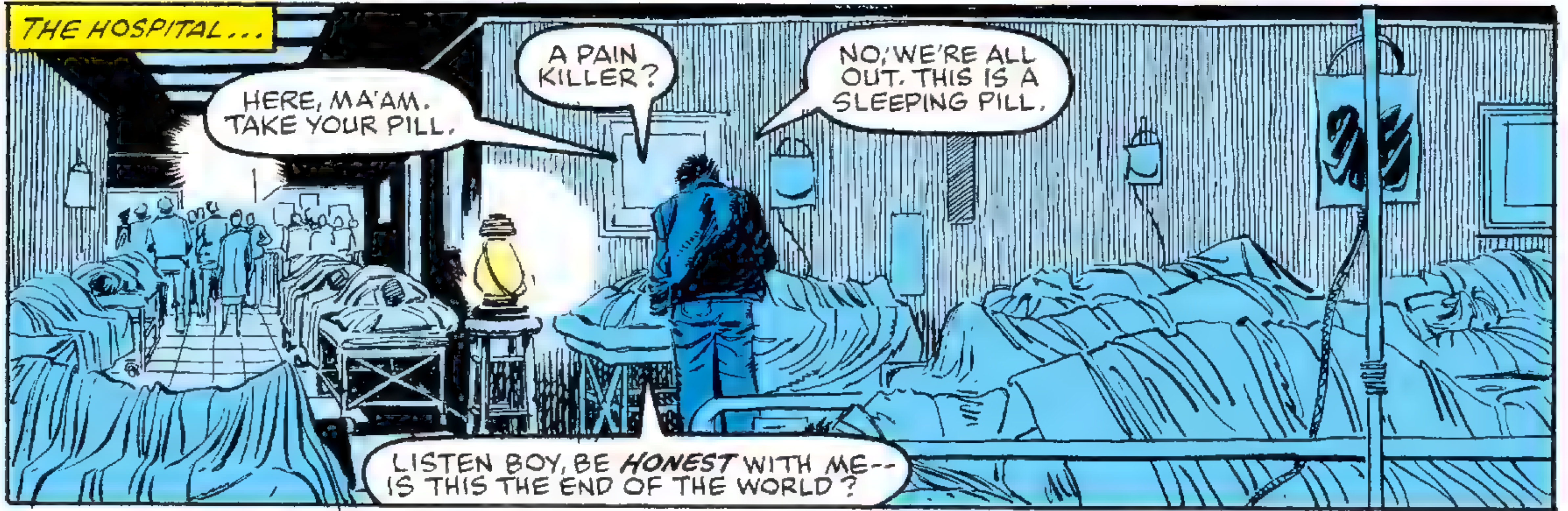


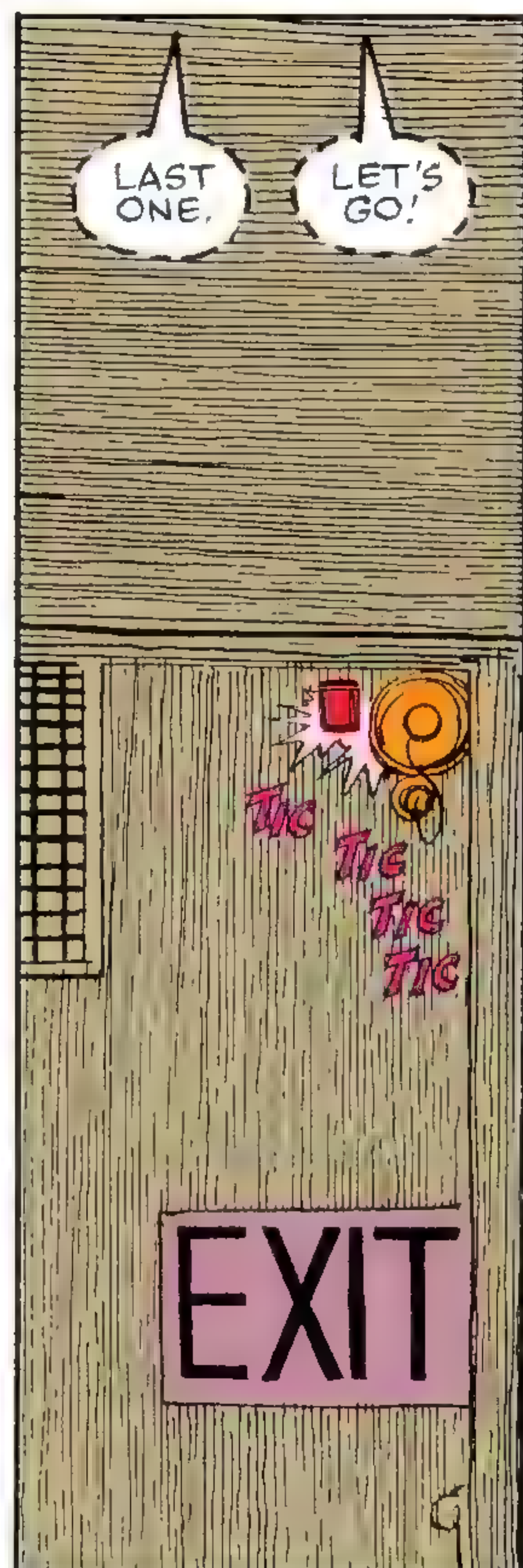
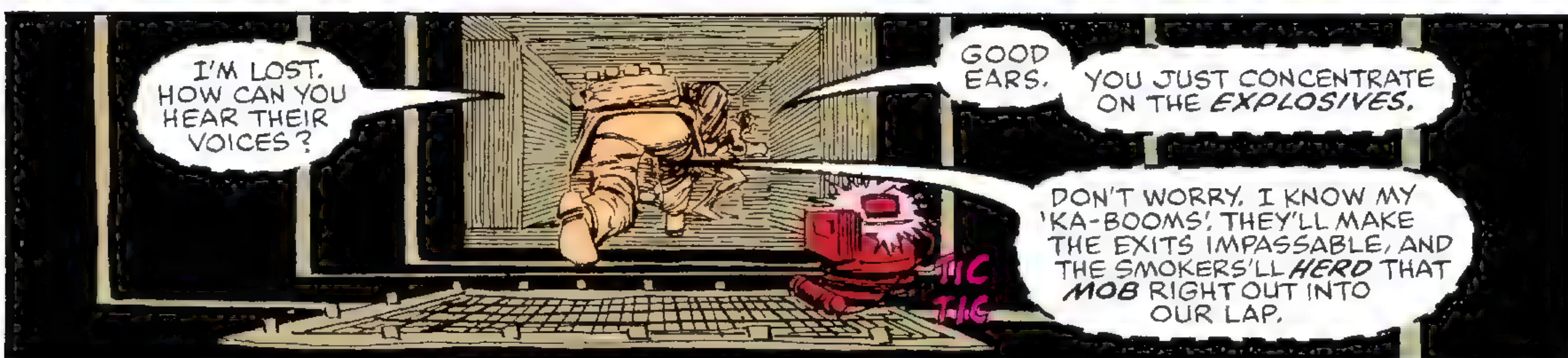
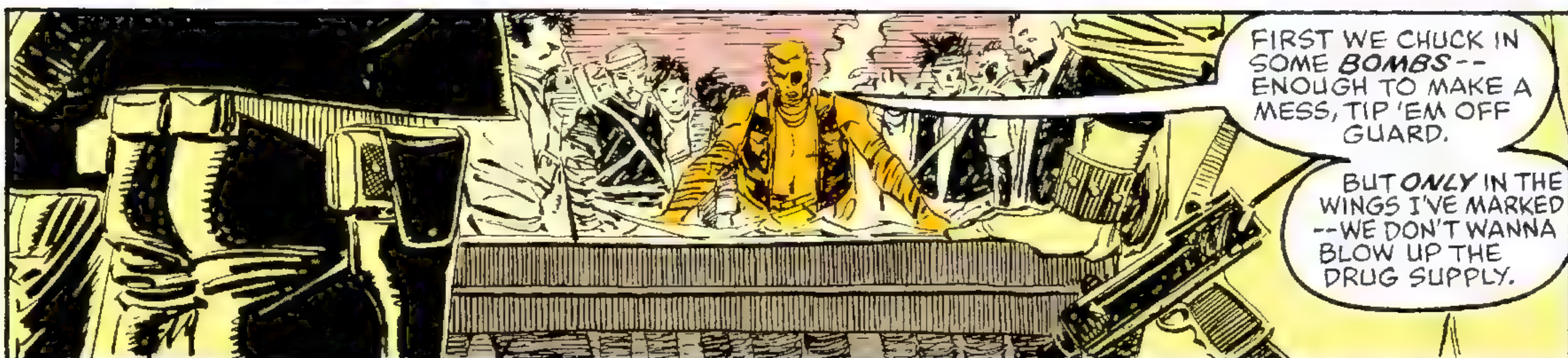
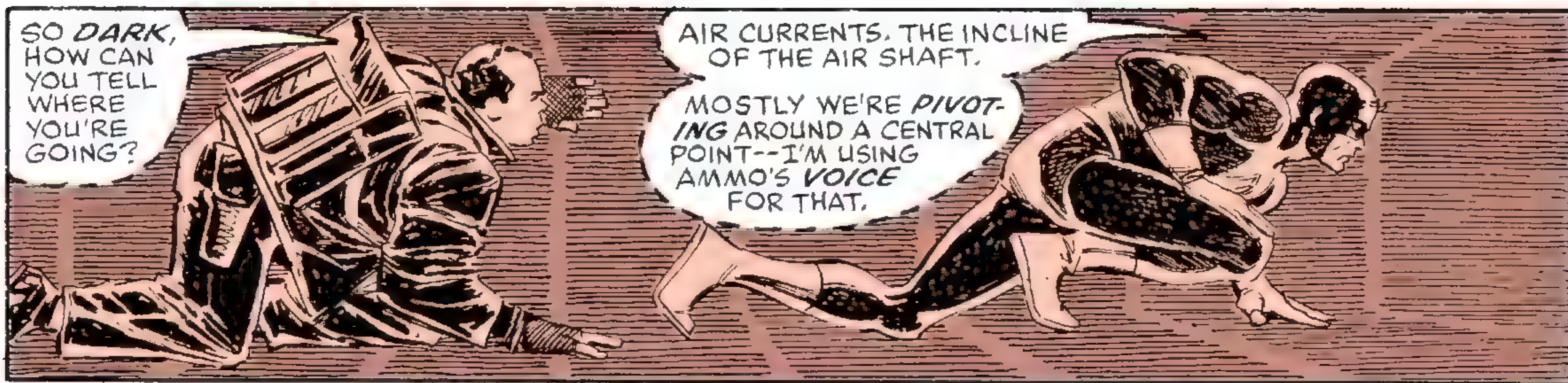
LET'S DO IT, THEN!

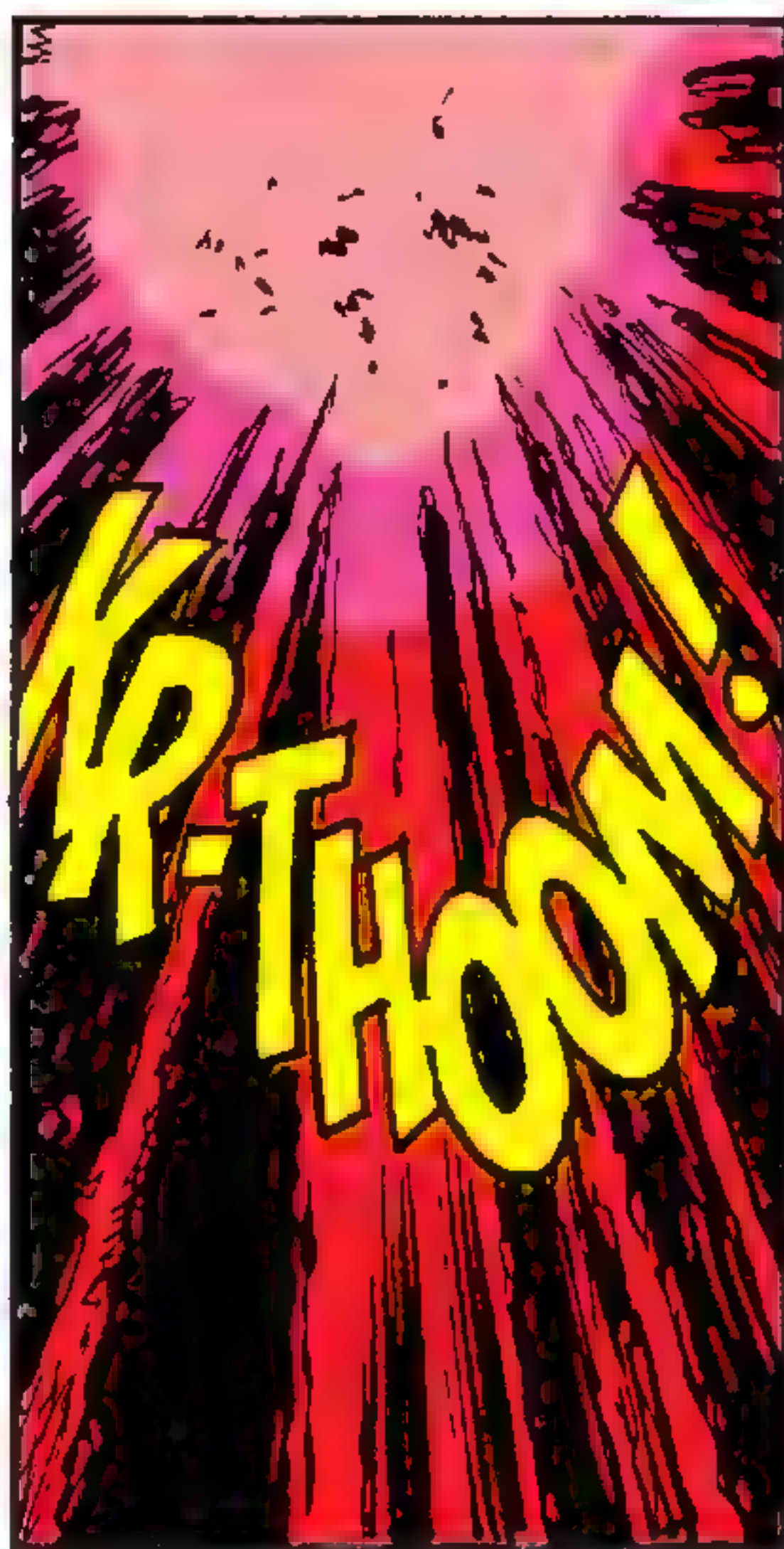
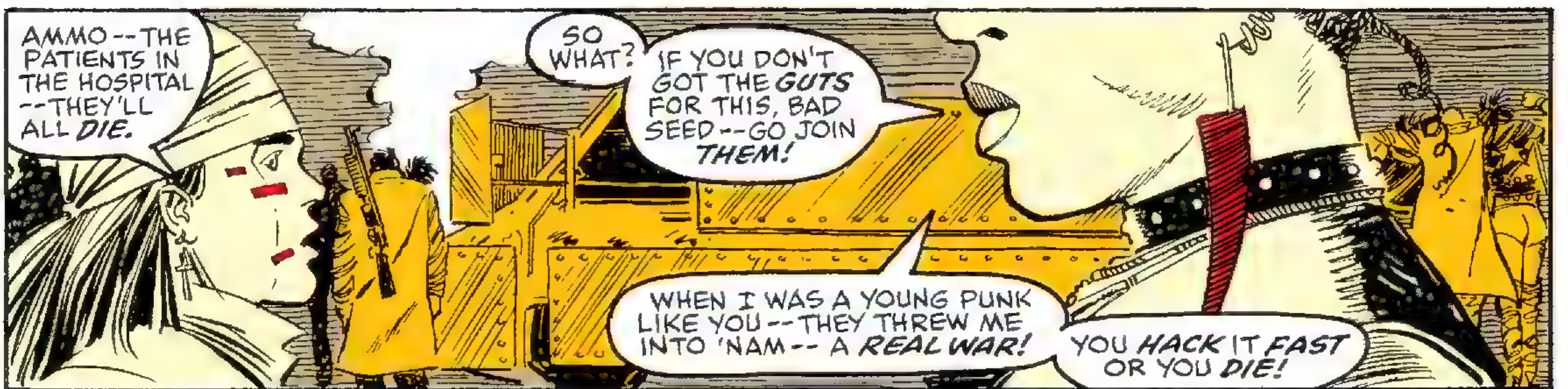
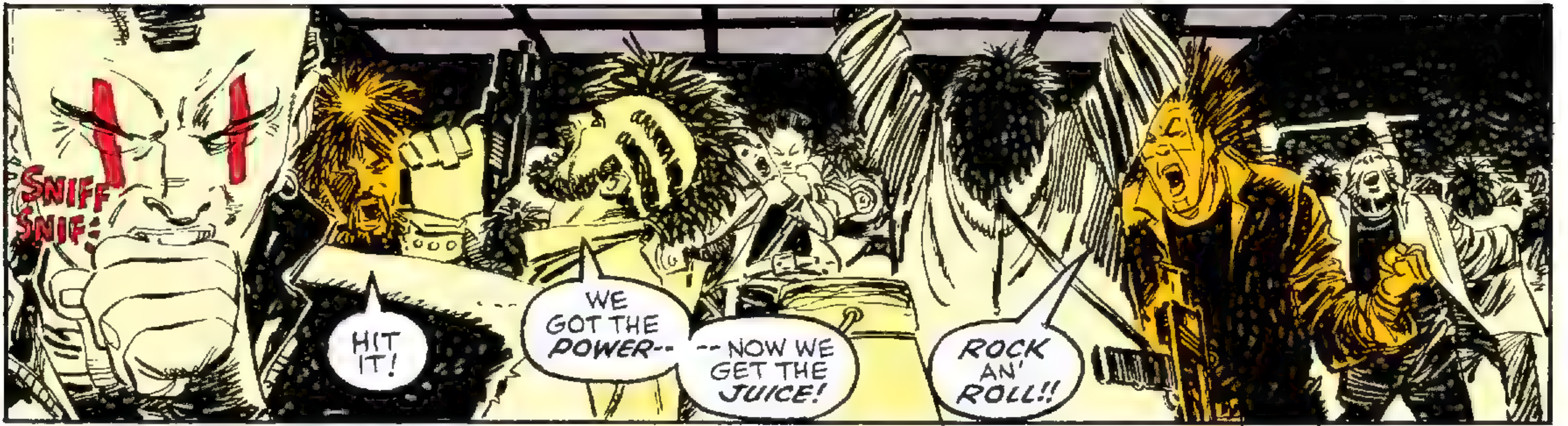
I'LL CHECK THE CHEMICALS AT THE HOSPITAL.

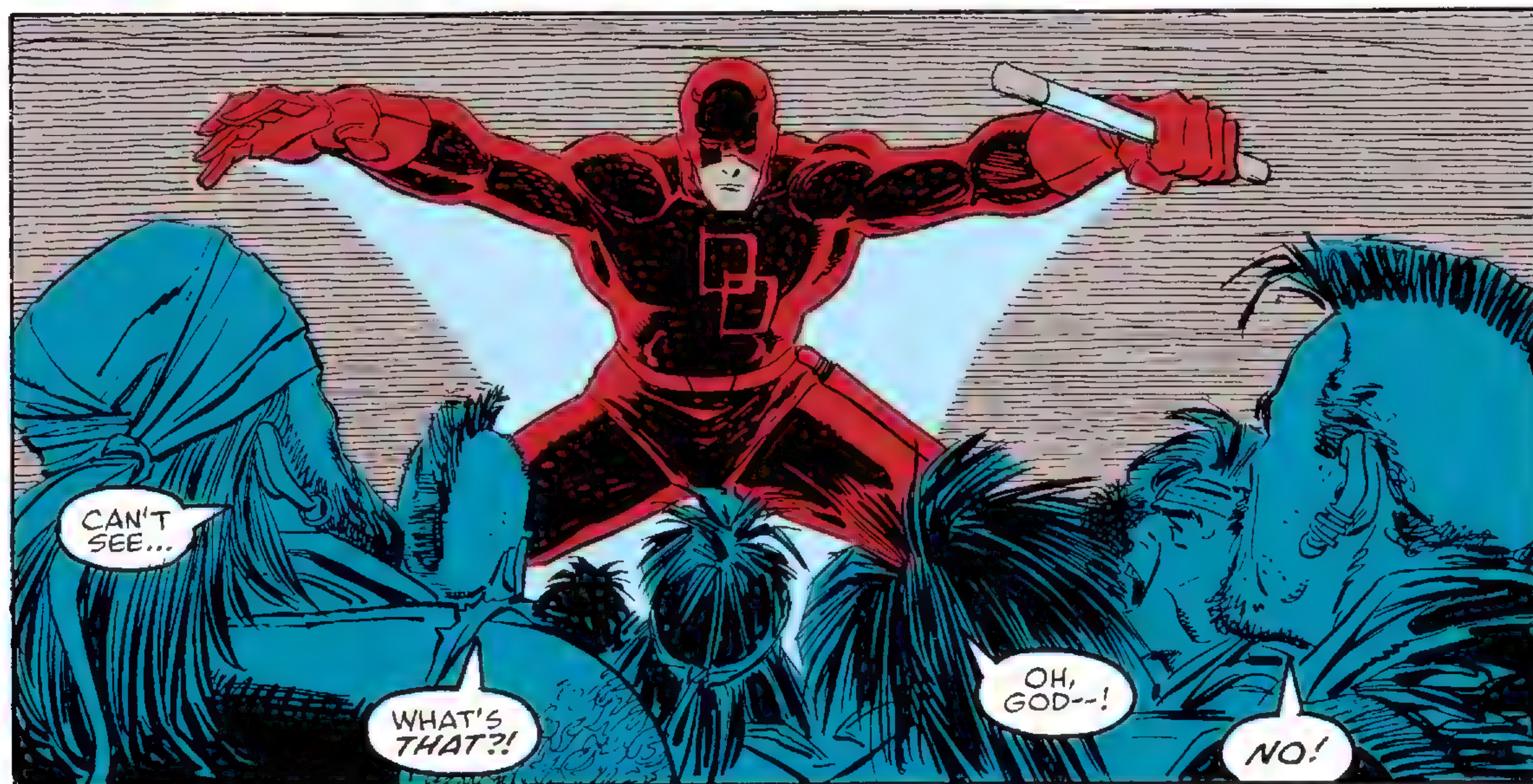
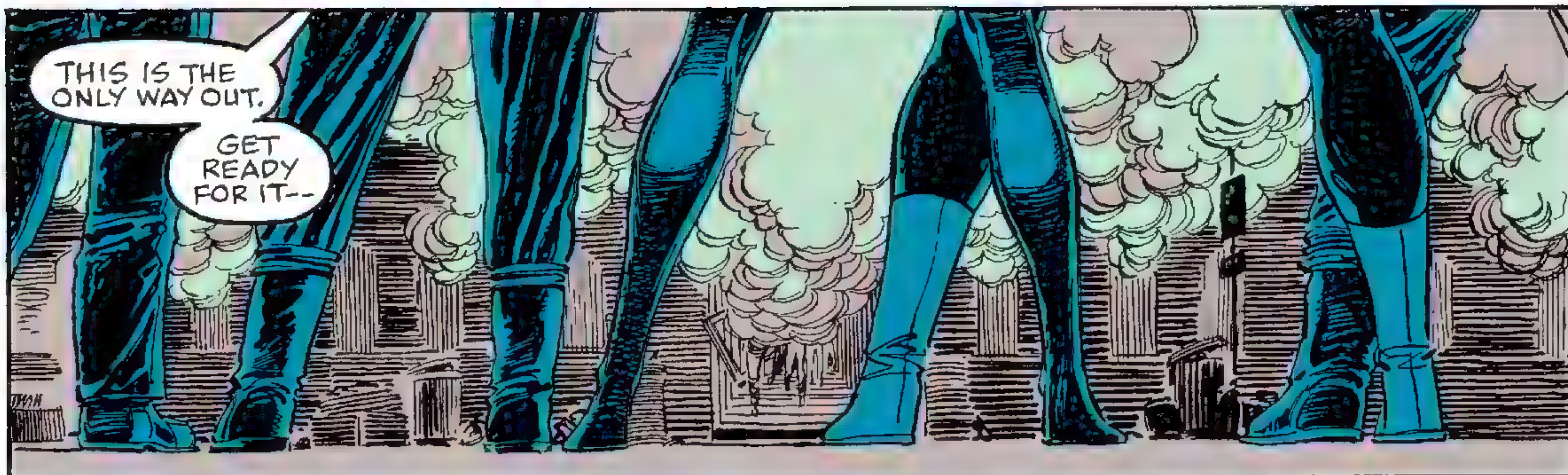
MEET ME THERE!

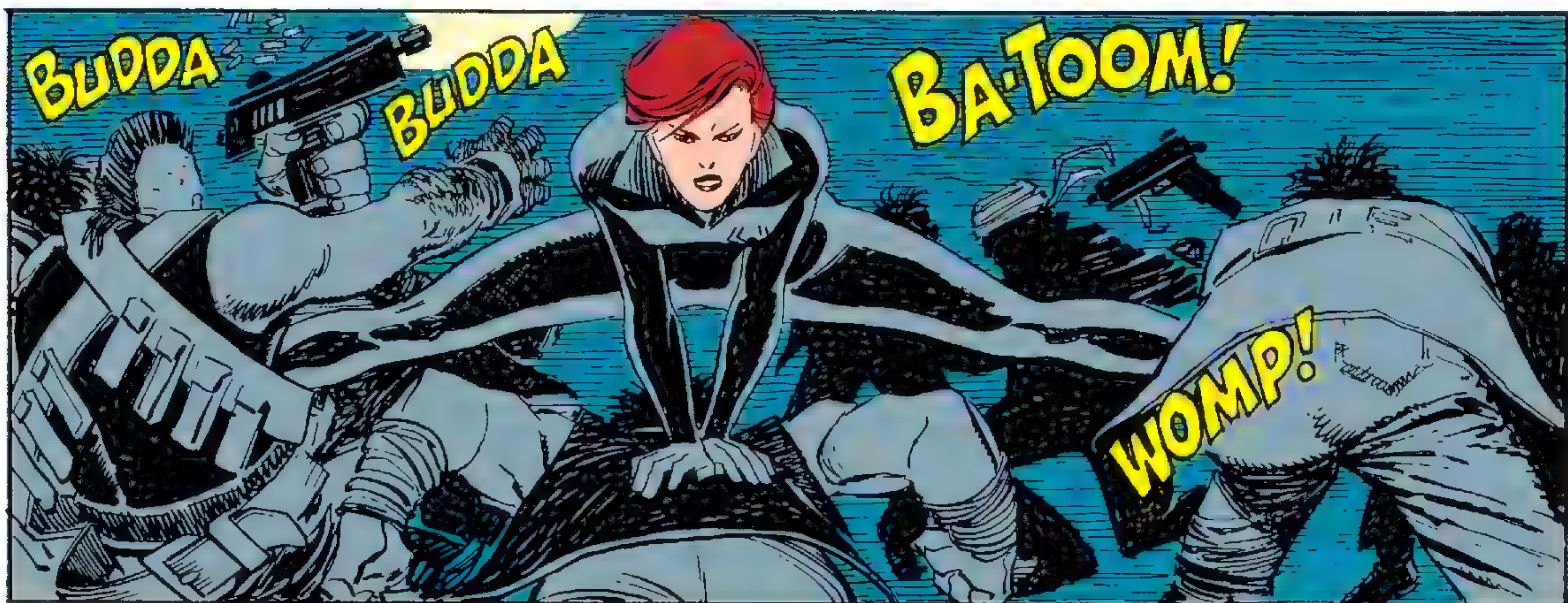
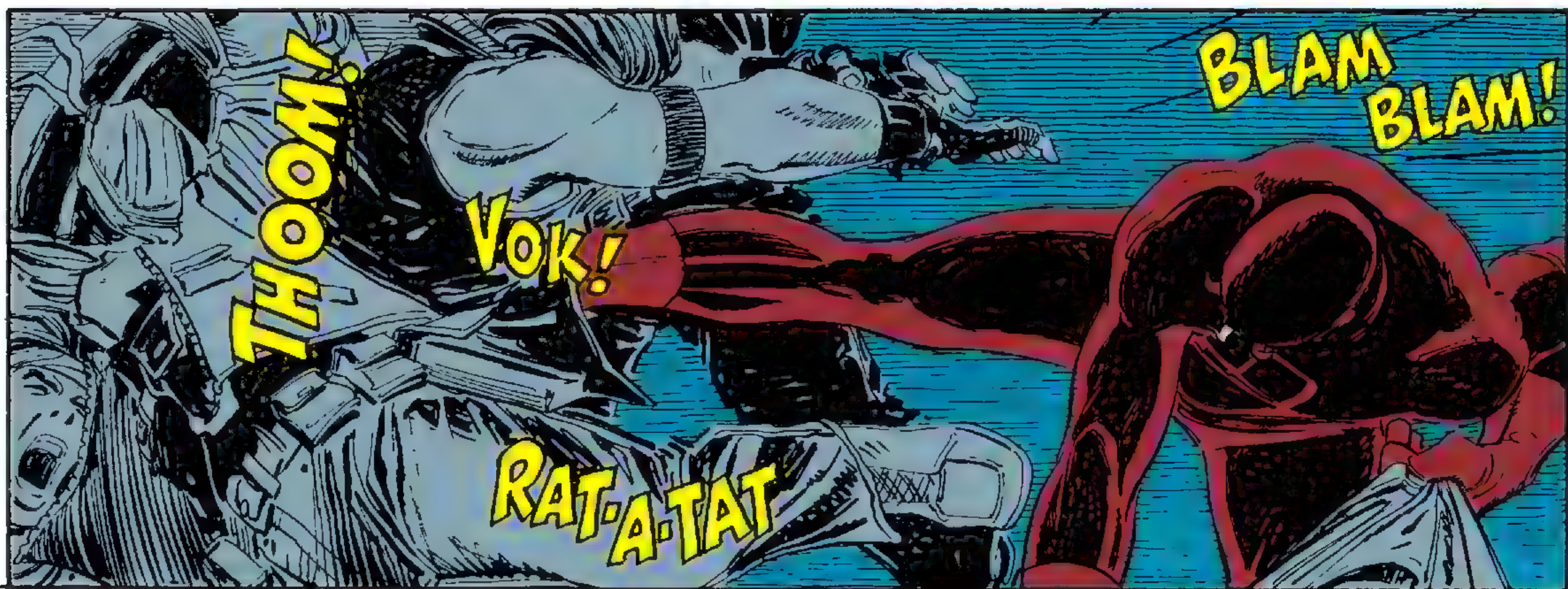
AND HURRY-- THEY'RE BOILING DOWN THERE, AND READY TO BLOW!

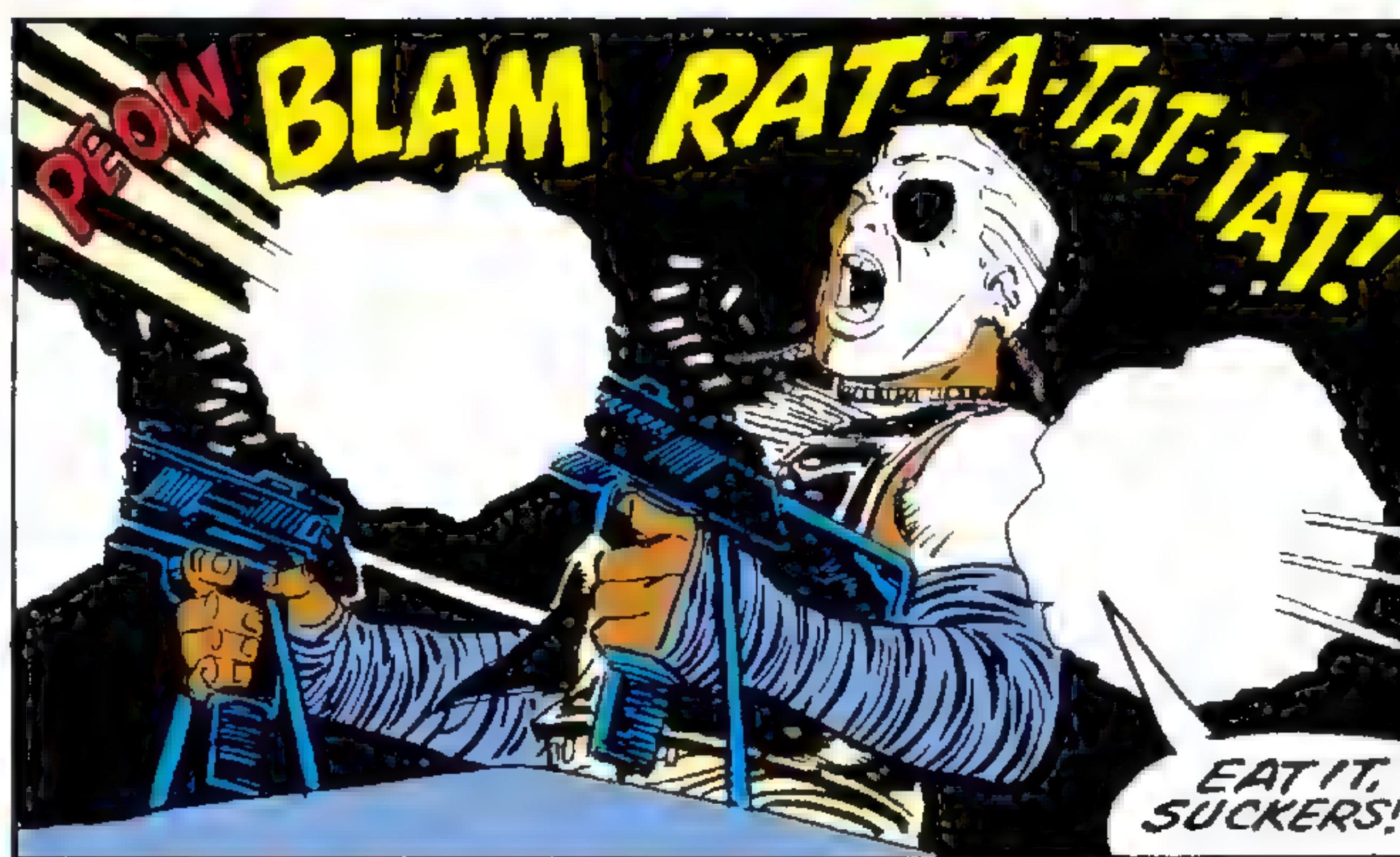
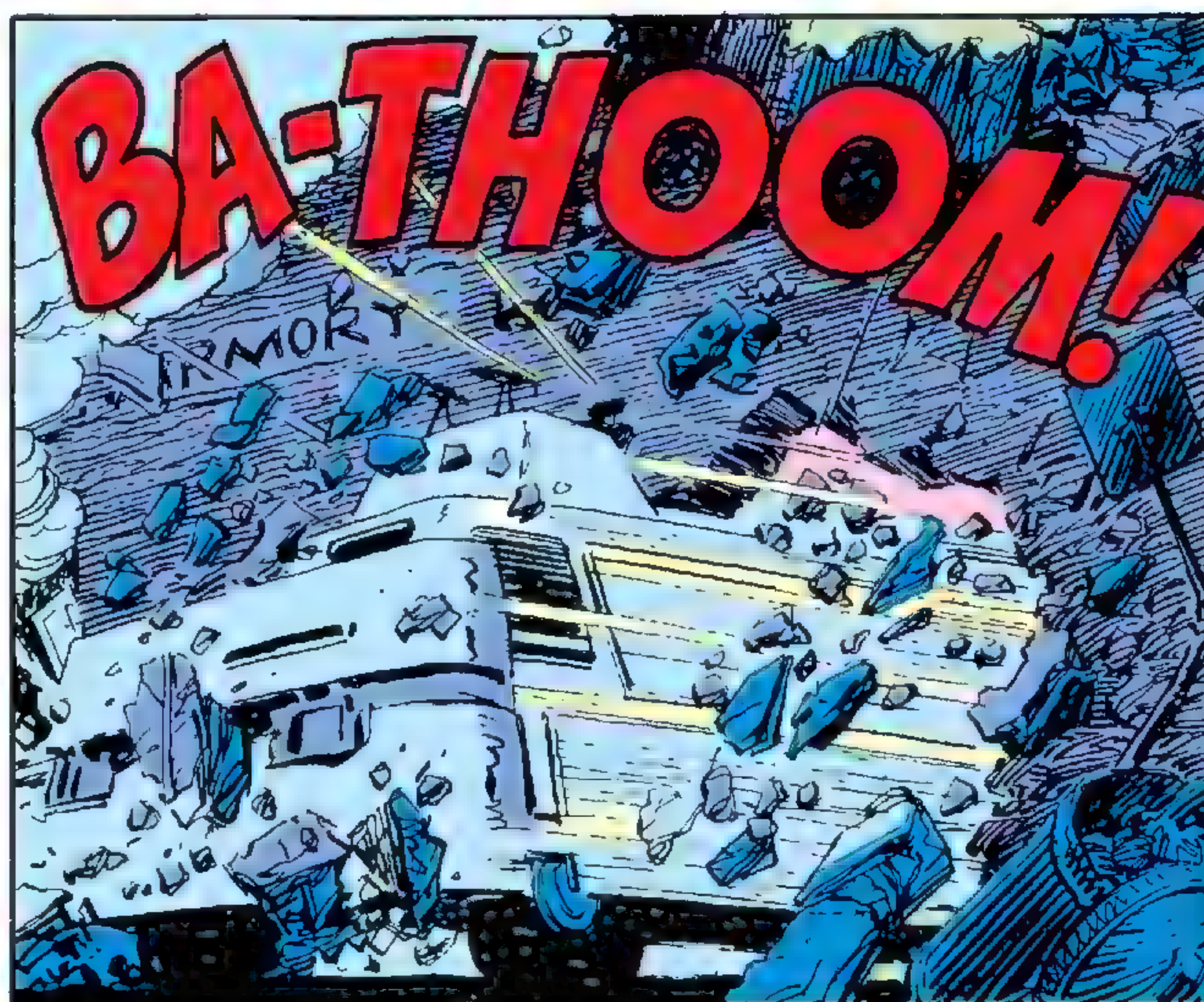
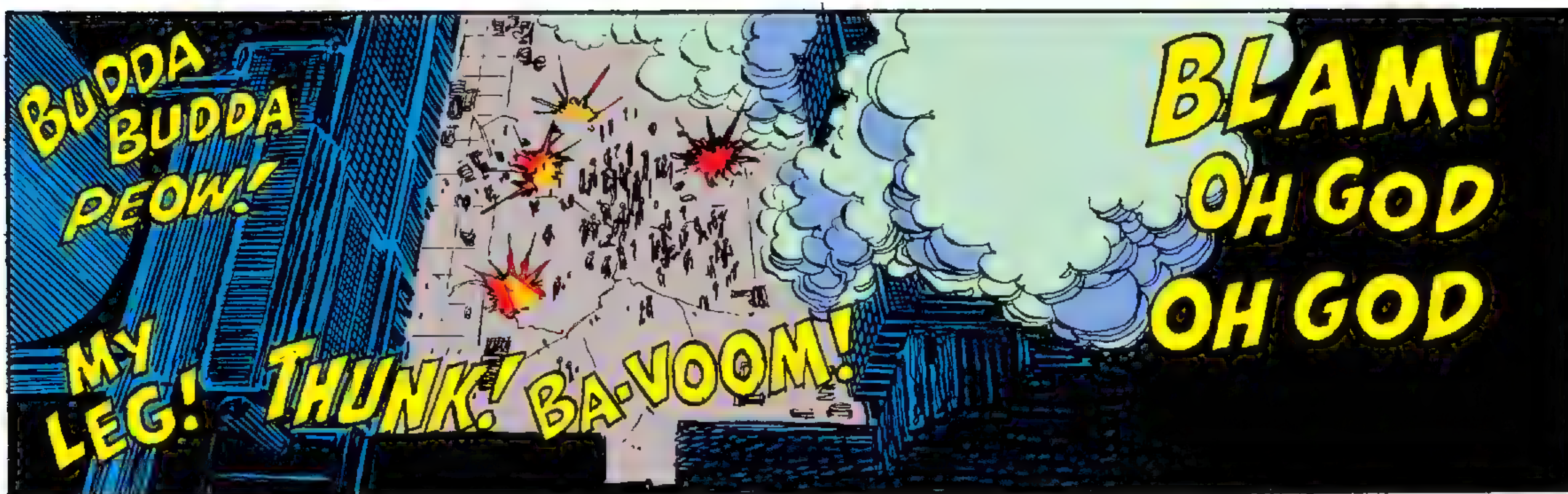


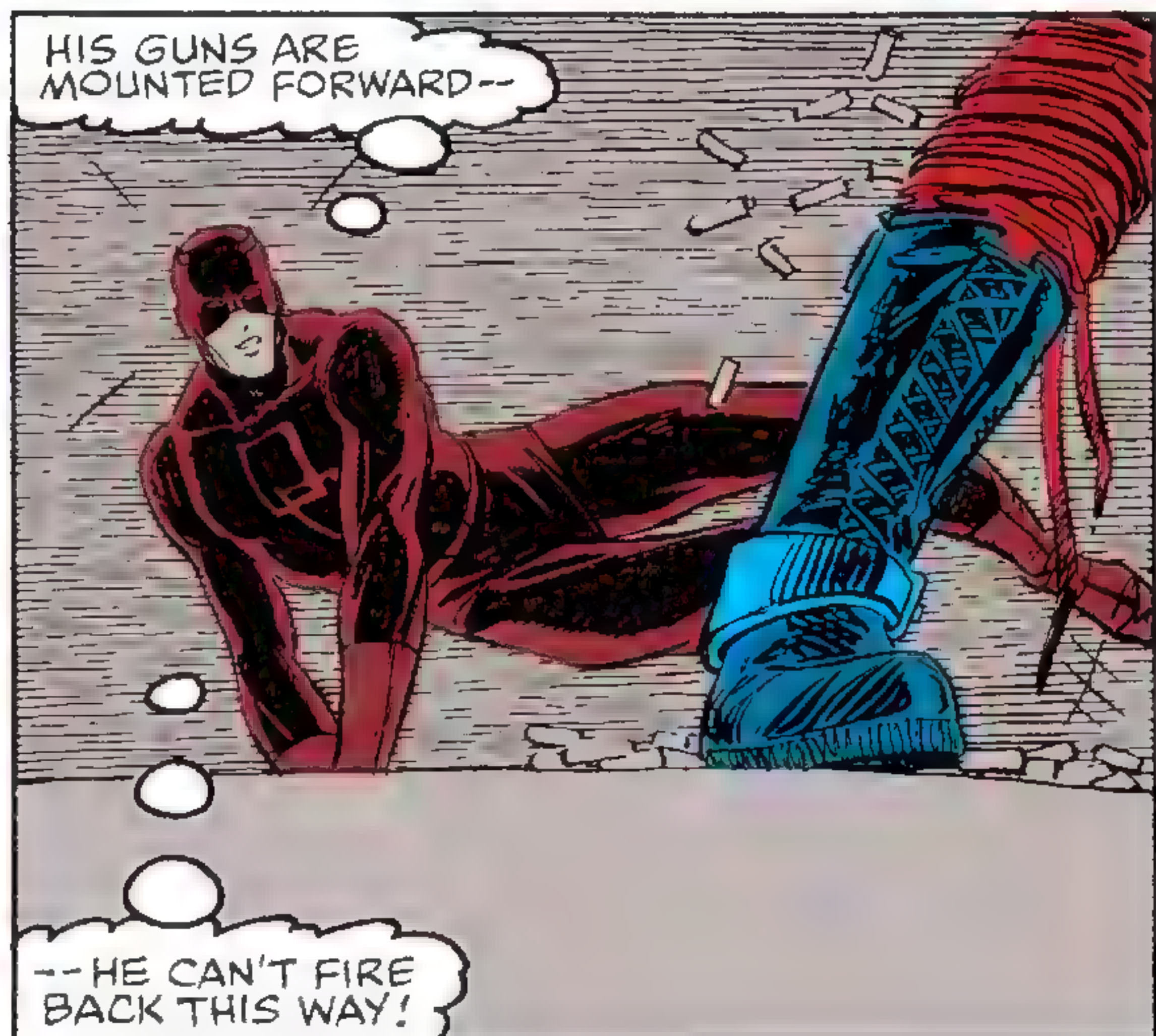
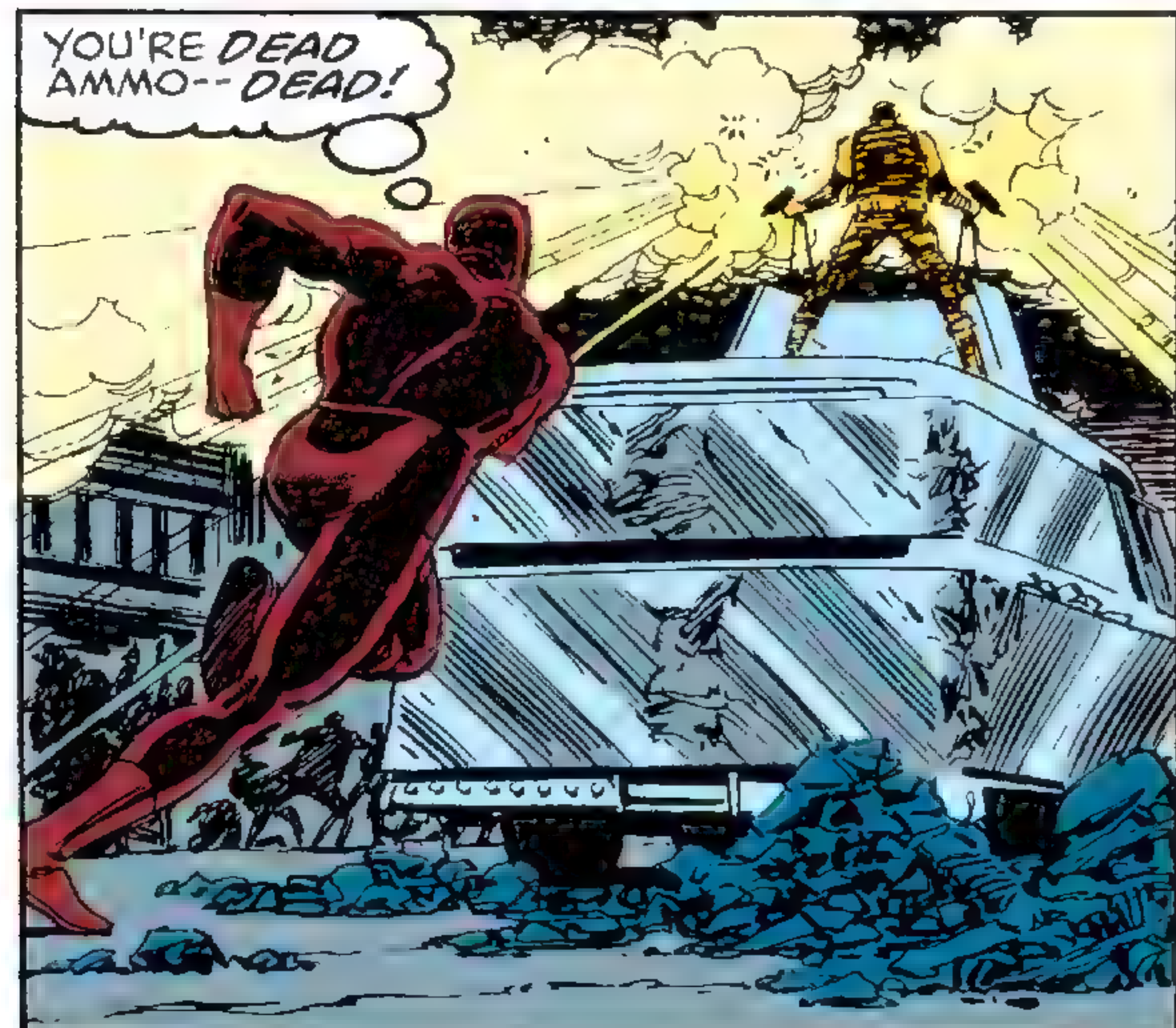
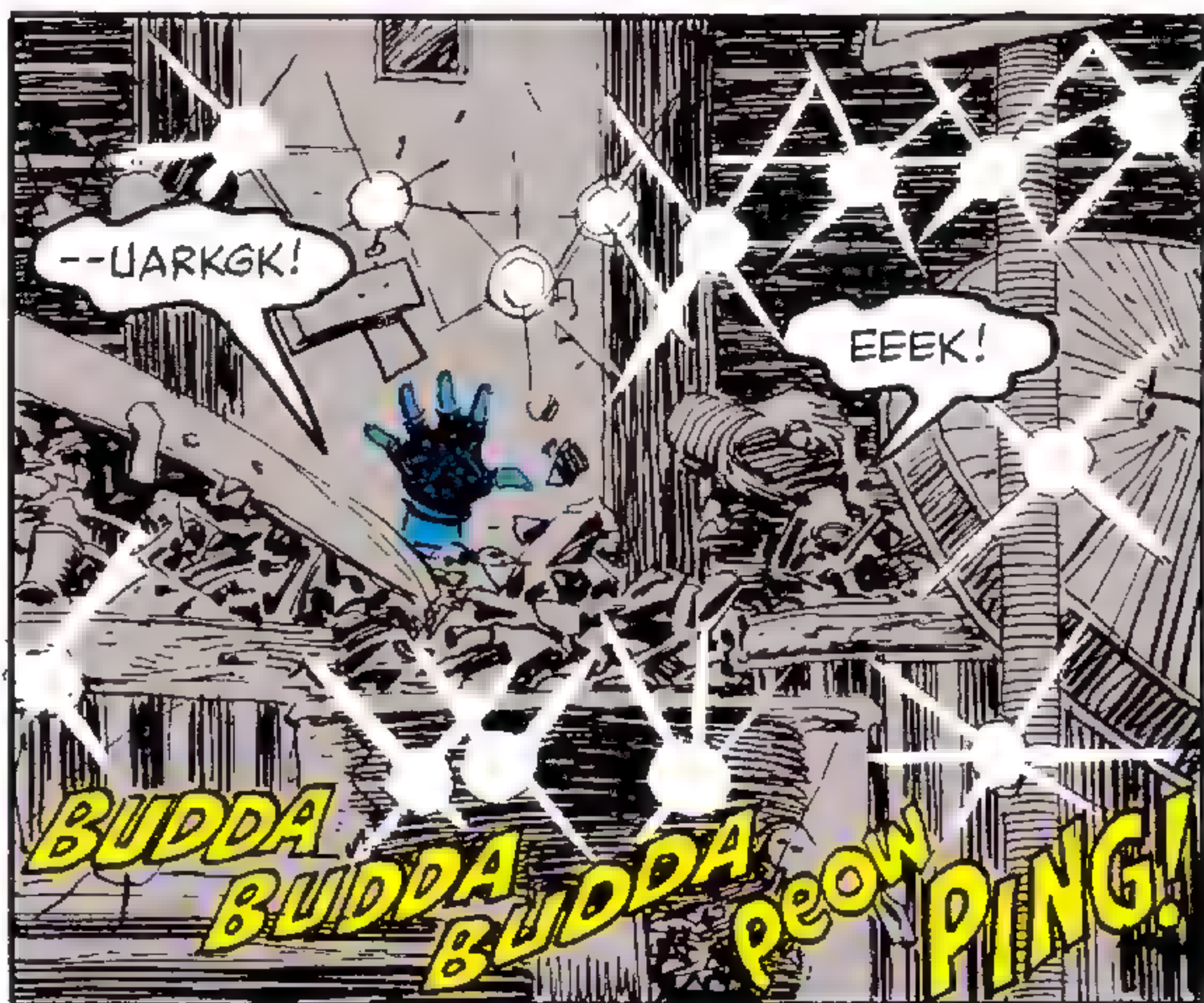
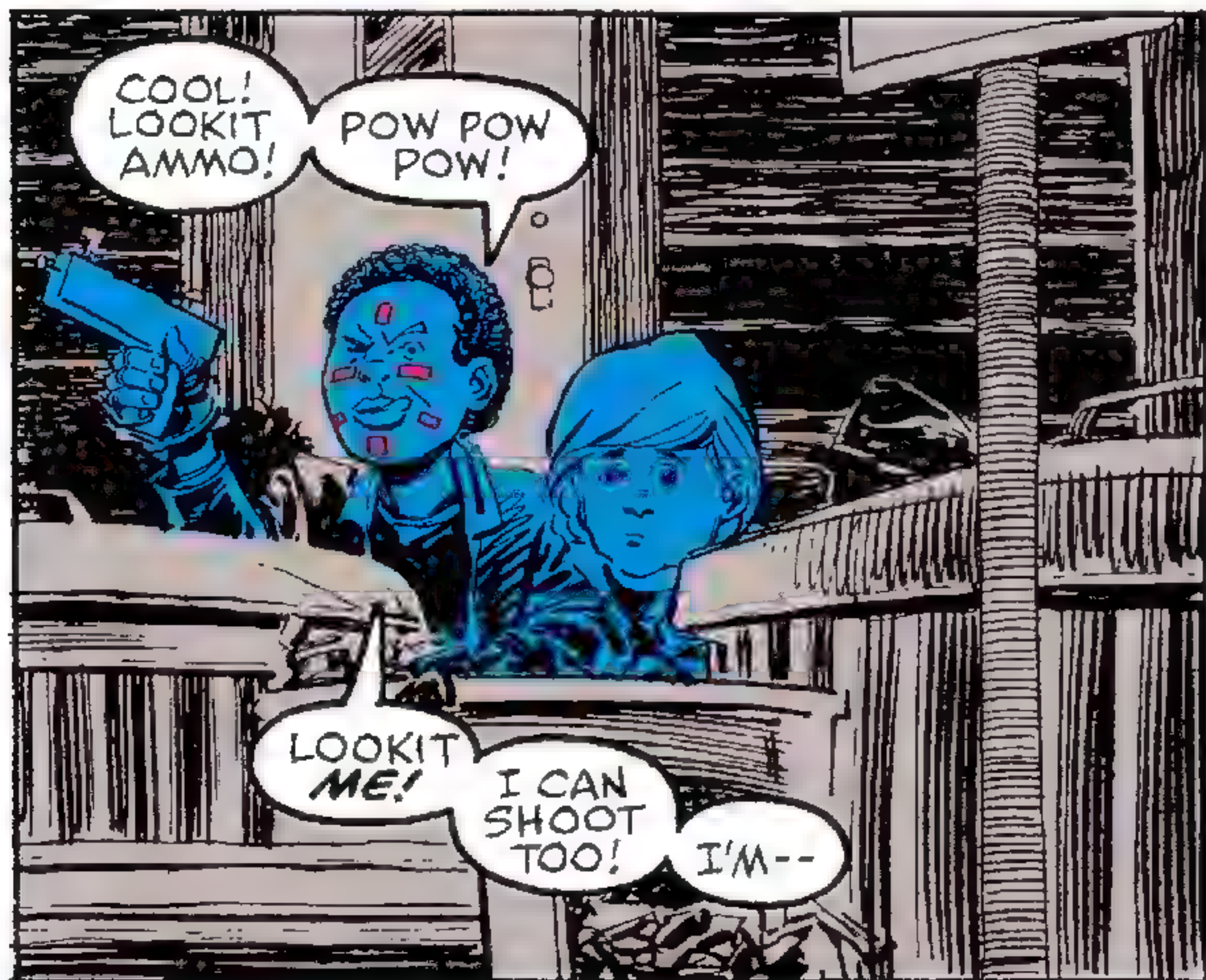
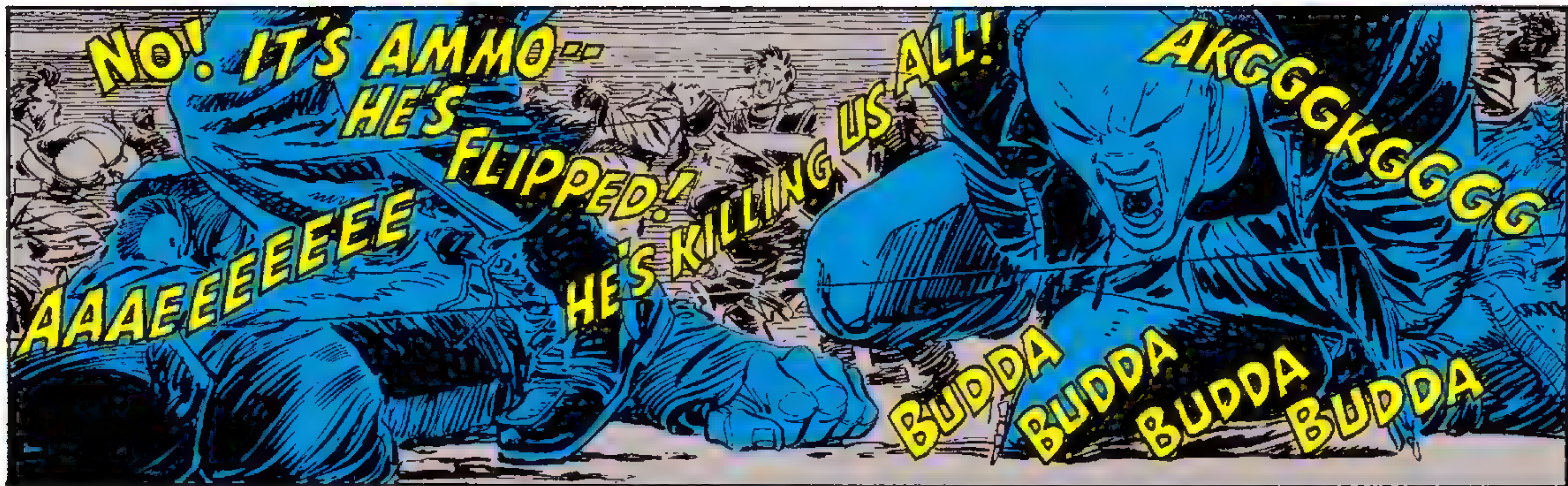


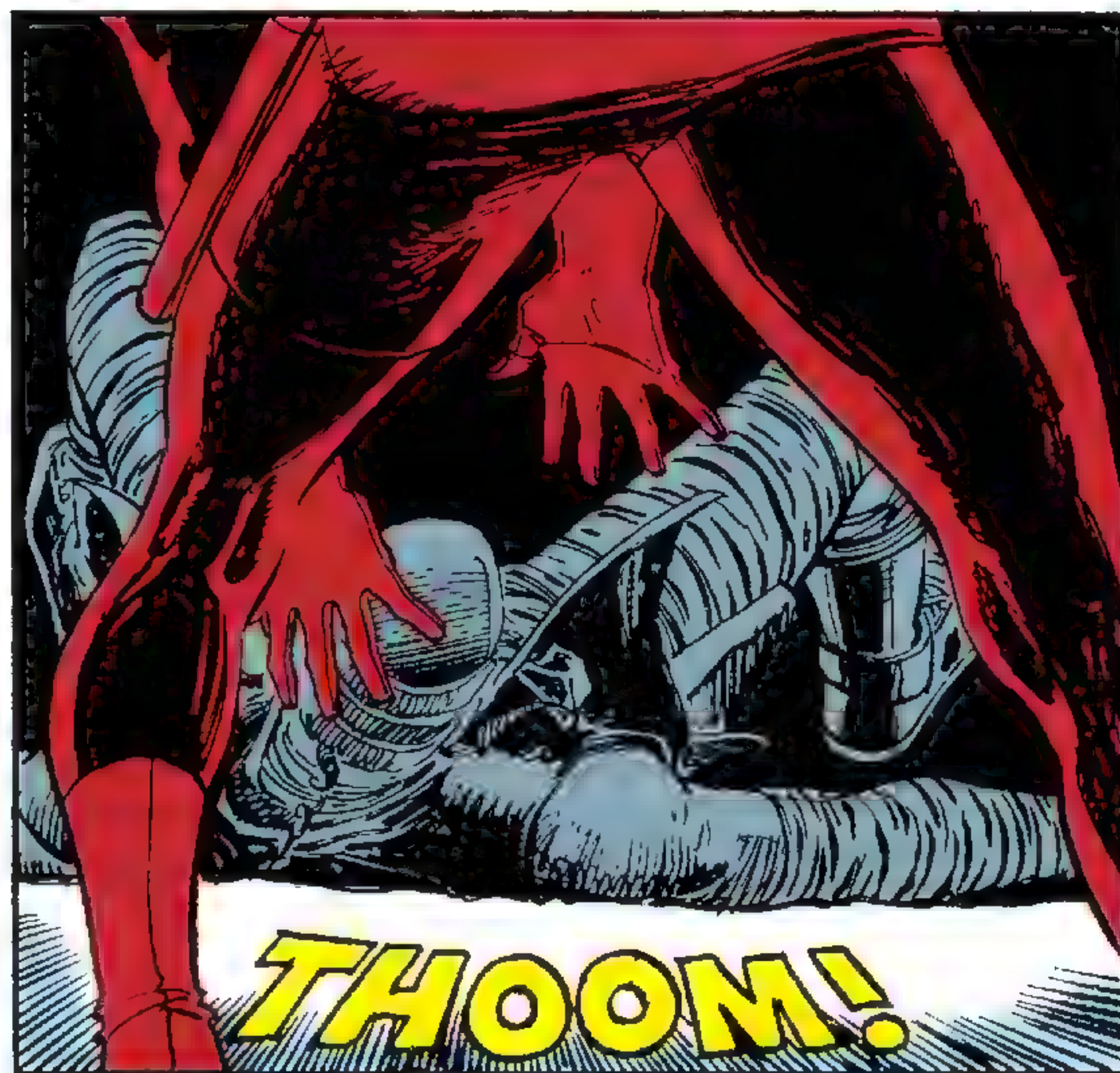
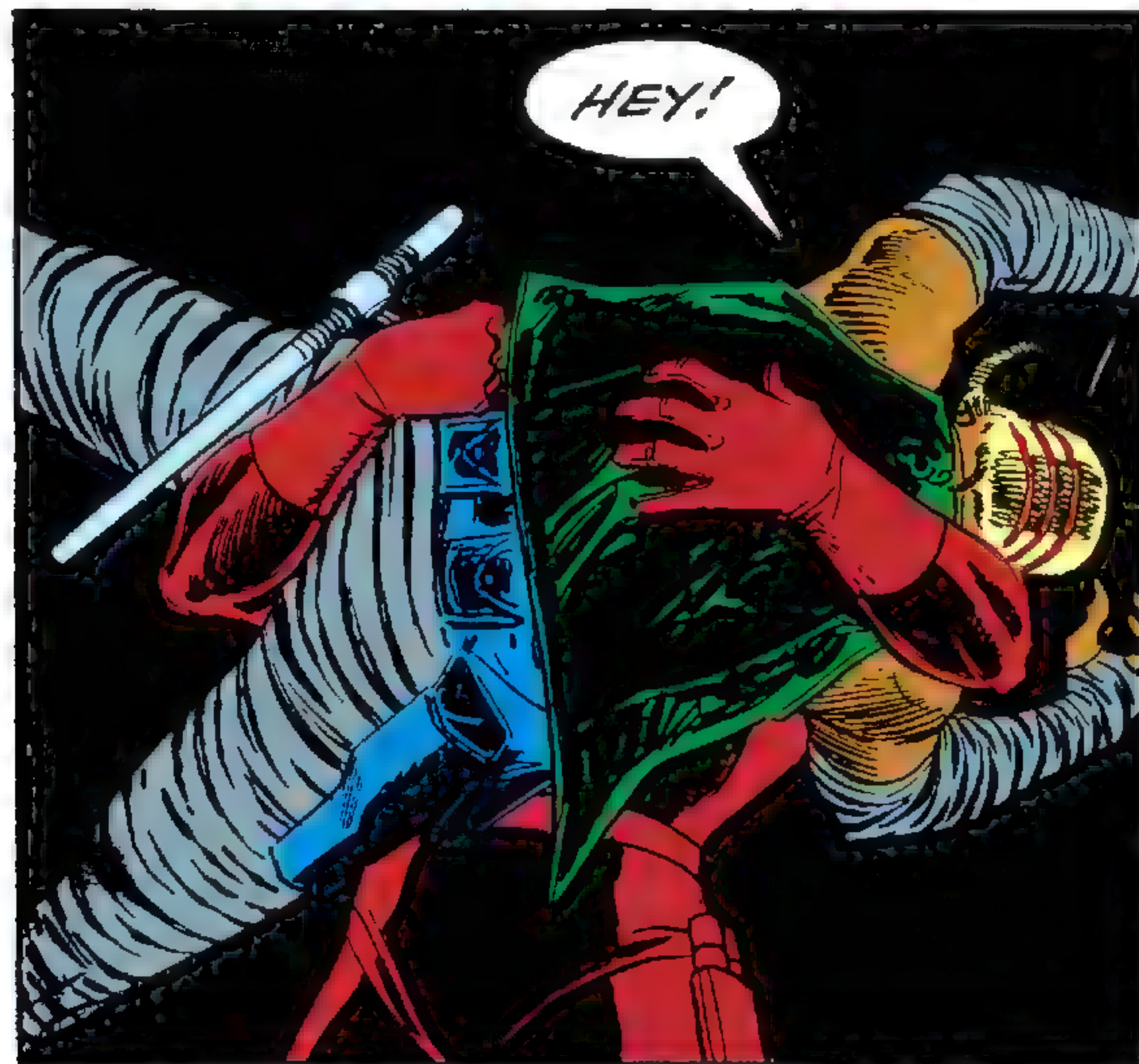
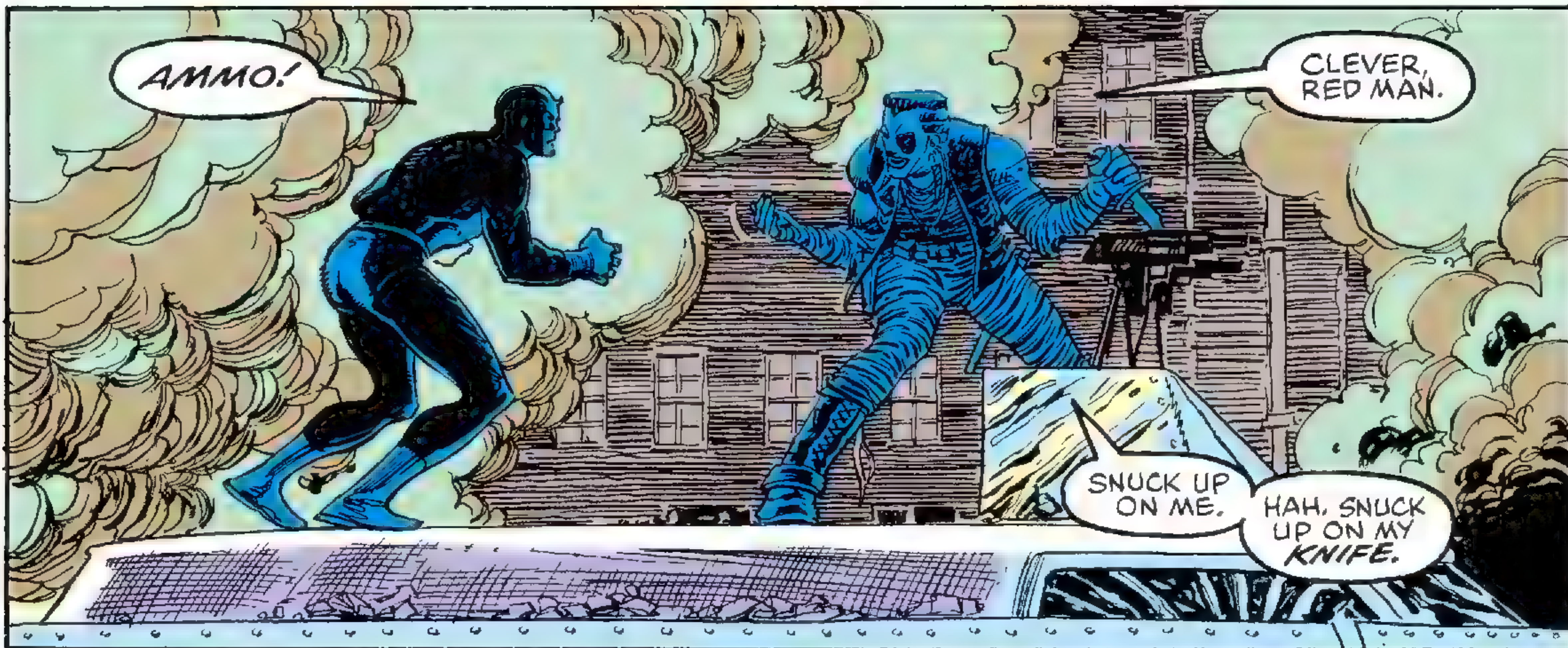




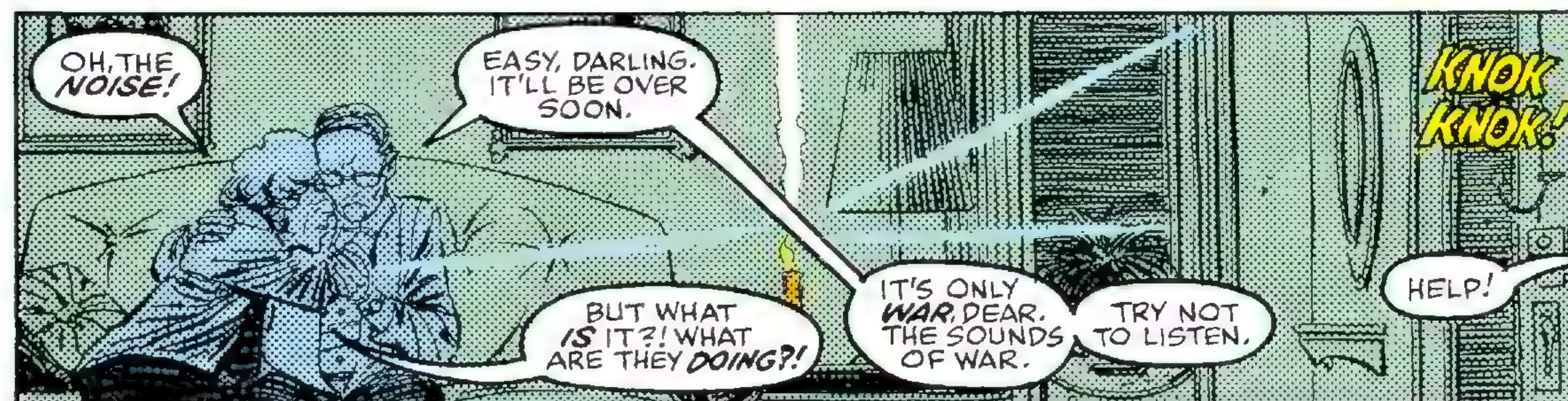
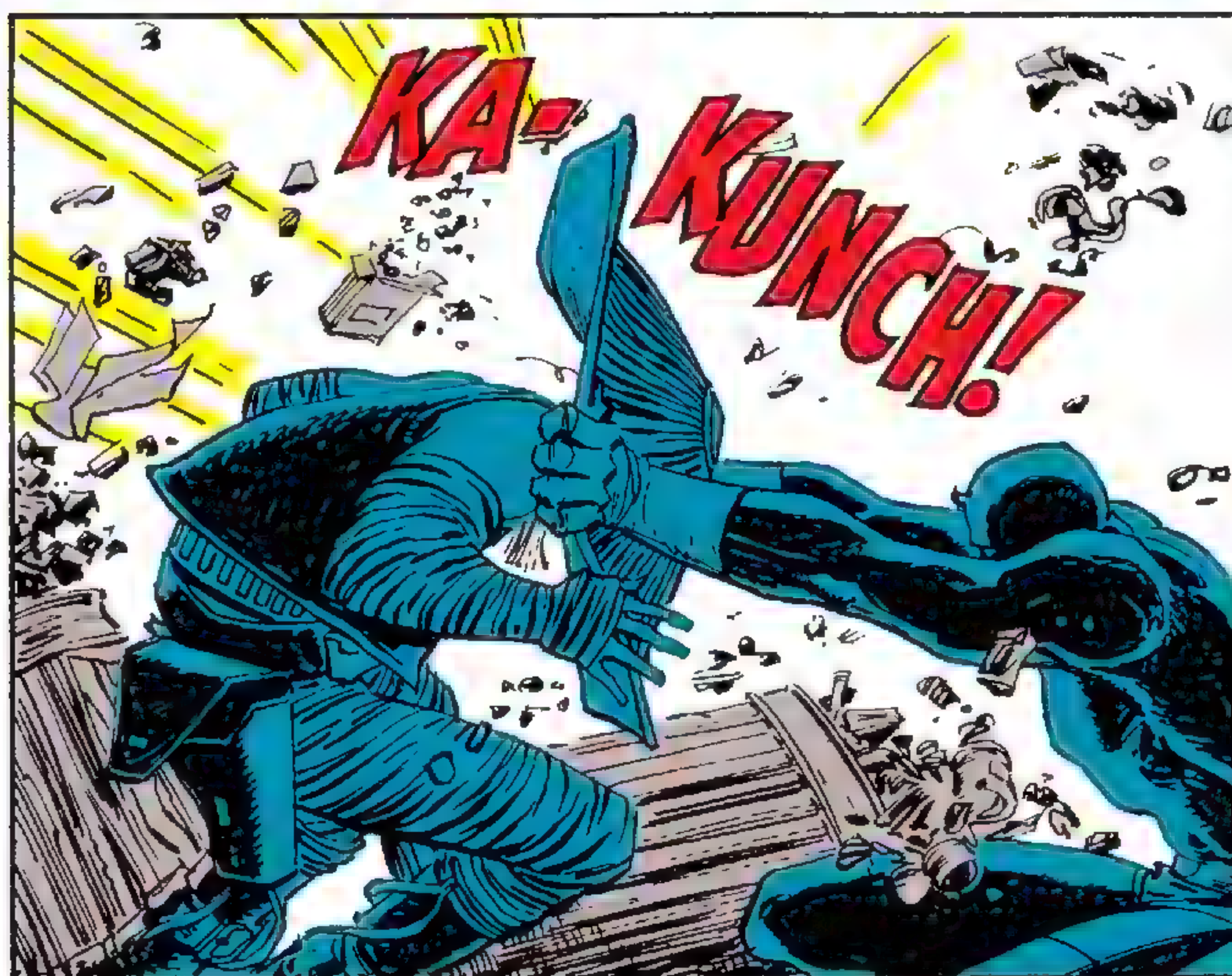
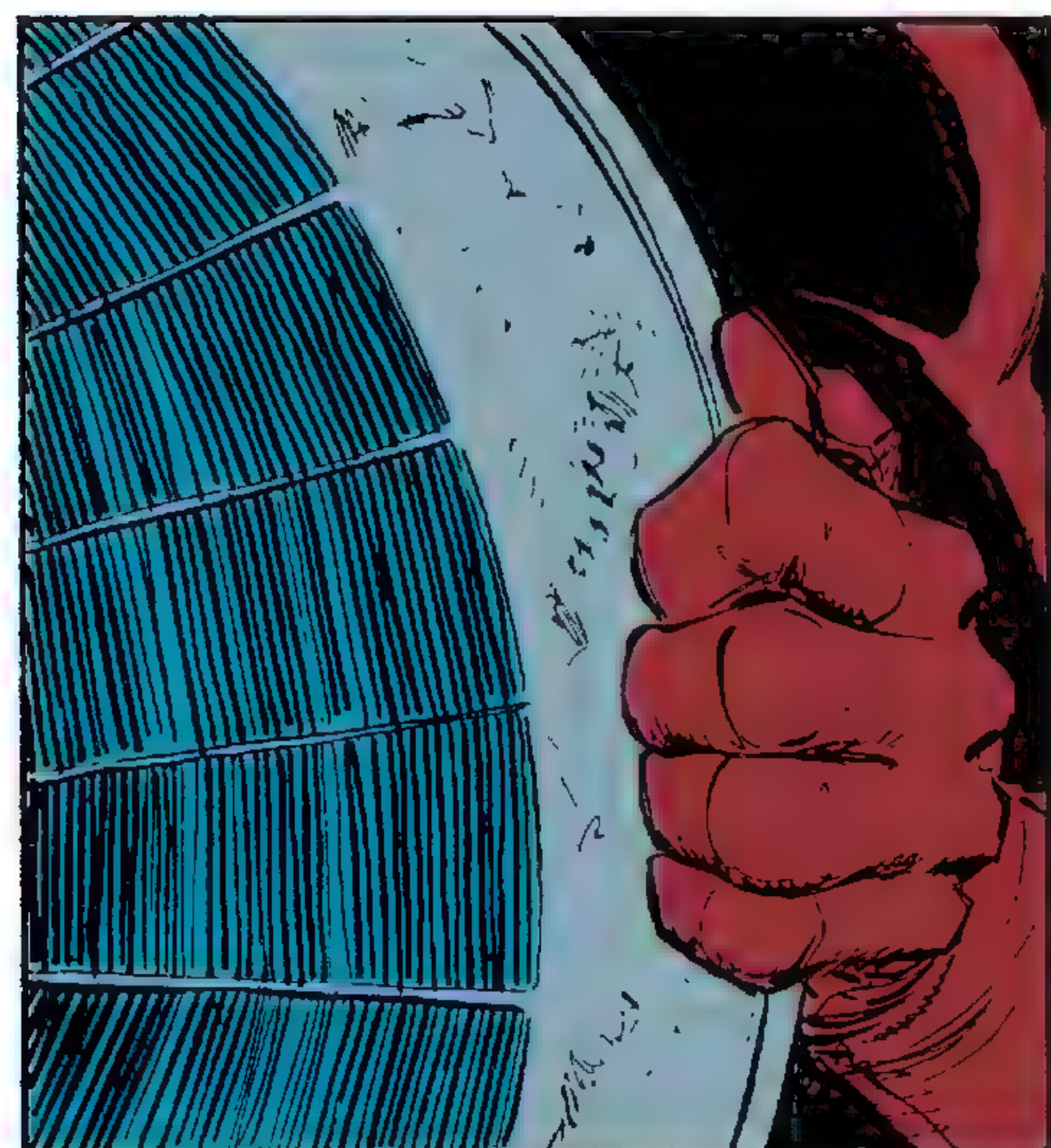
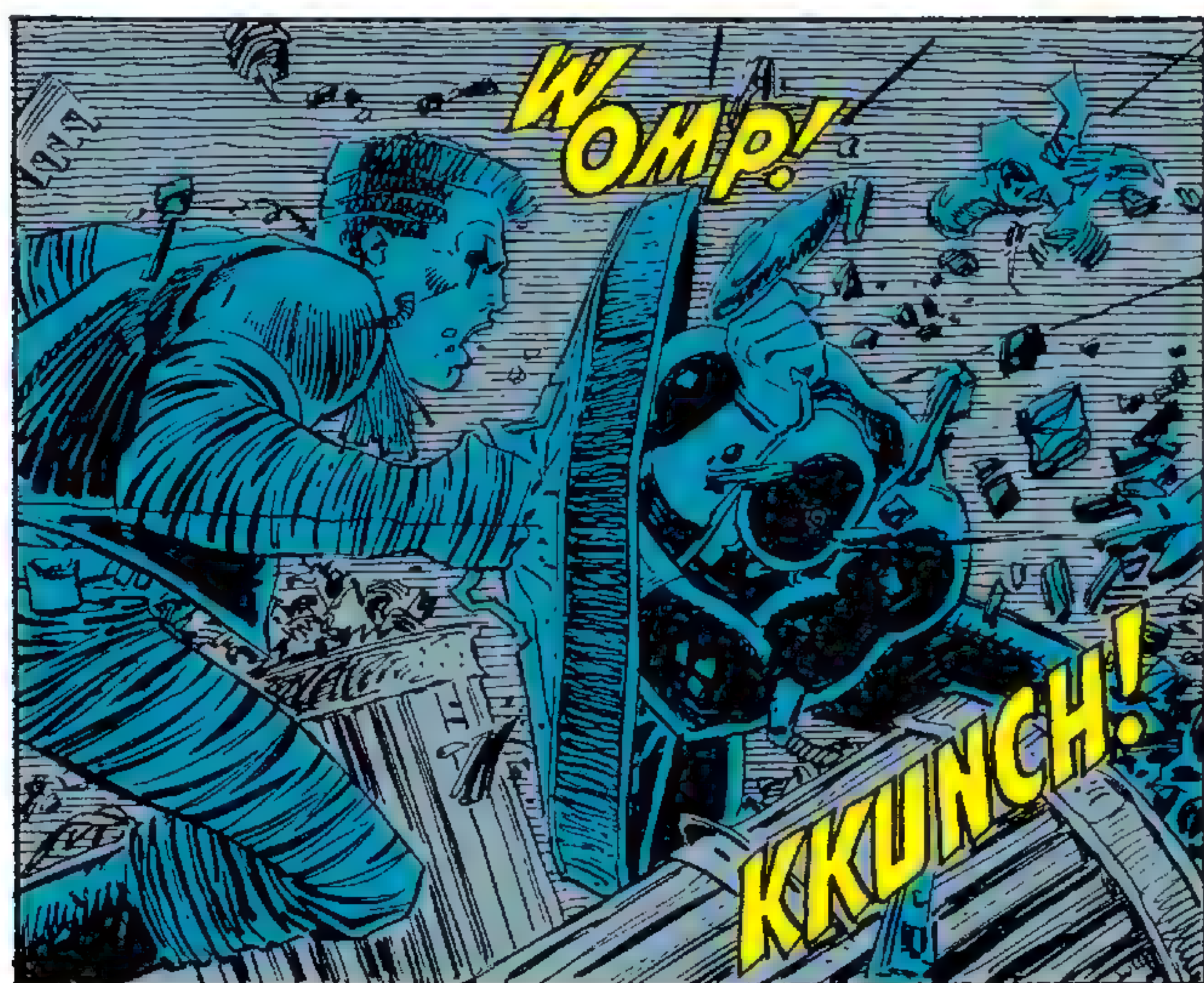
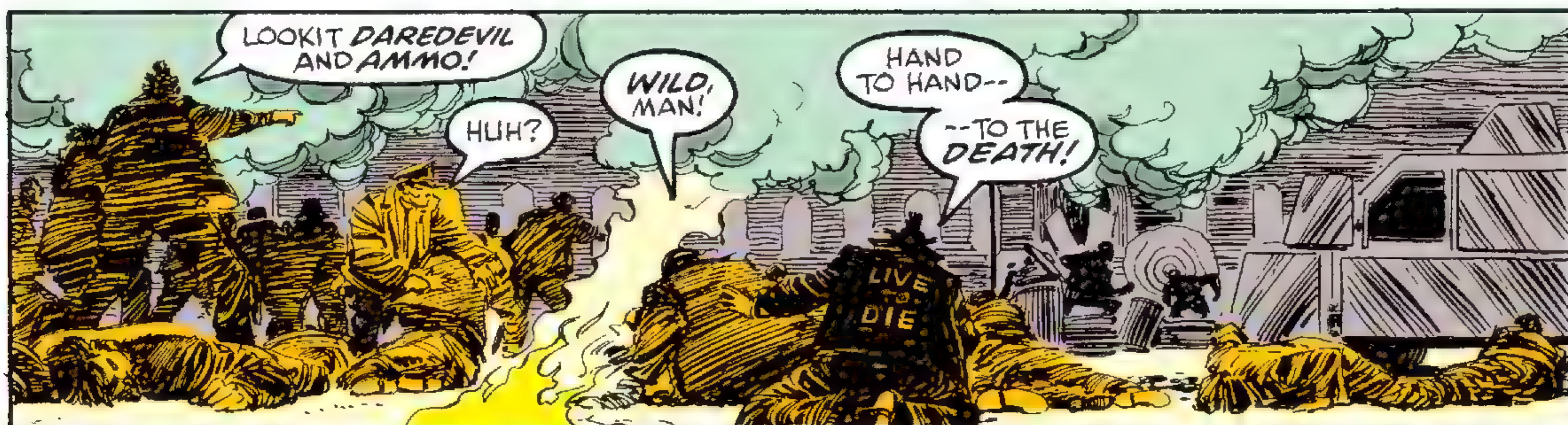


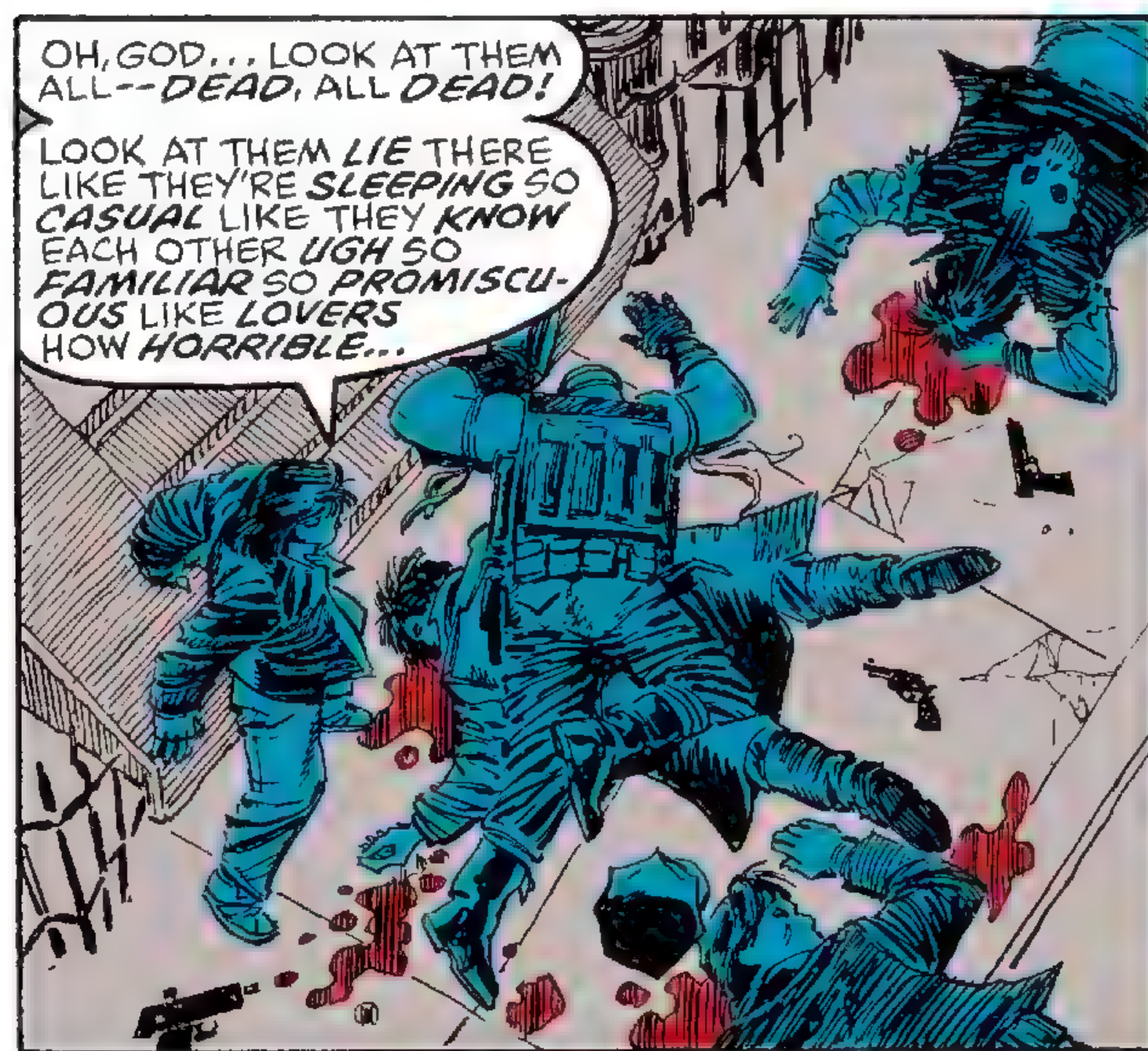
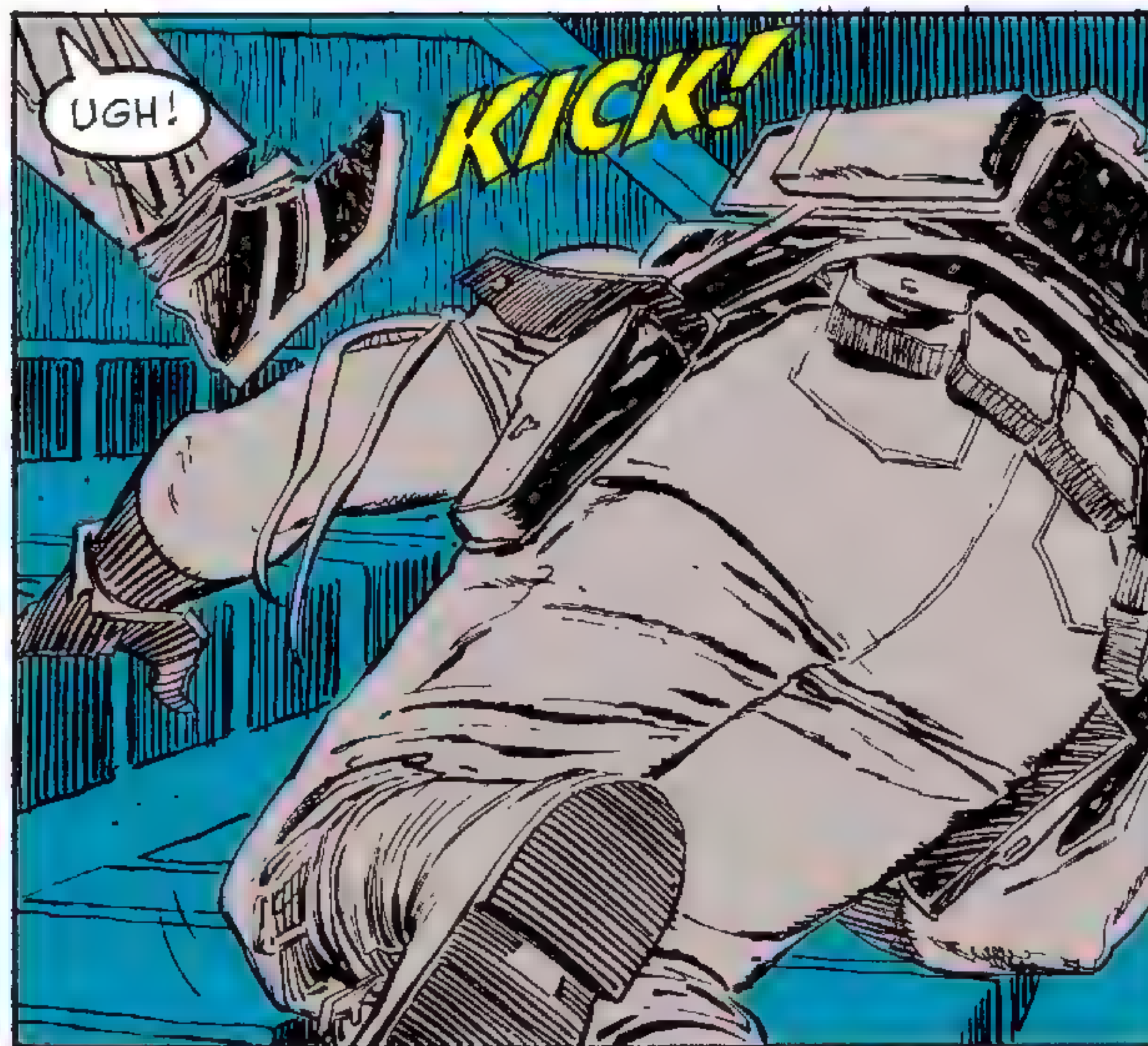
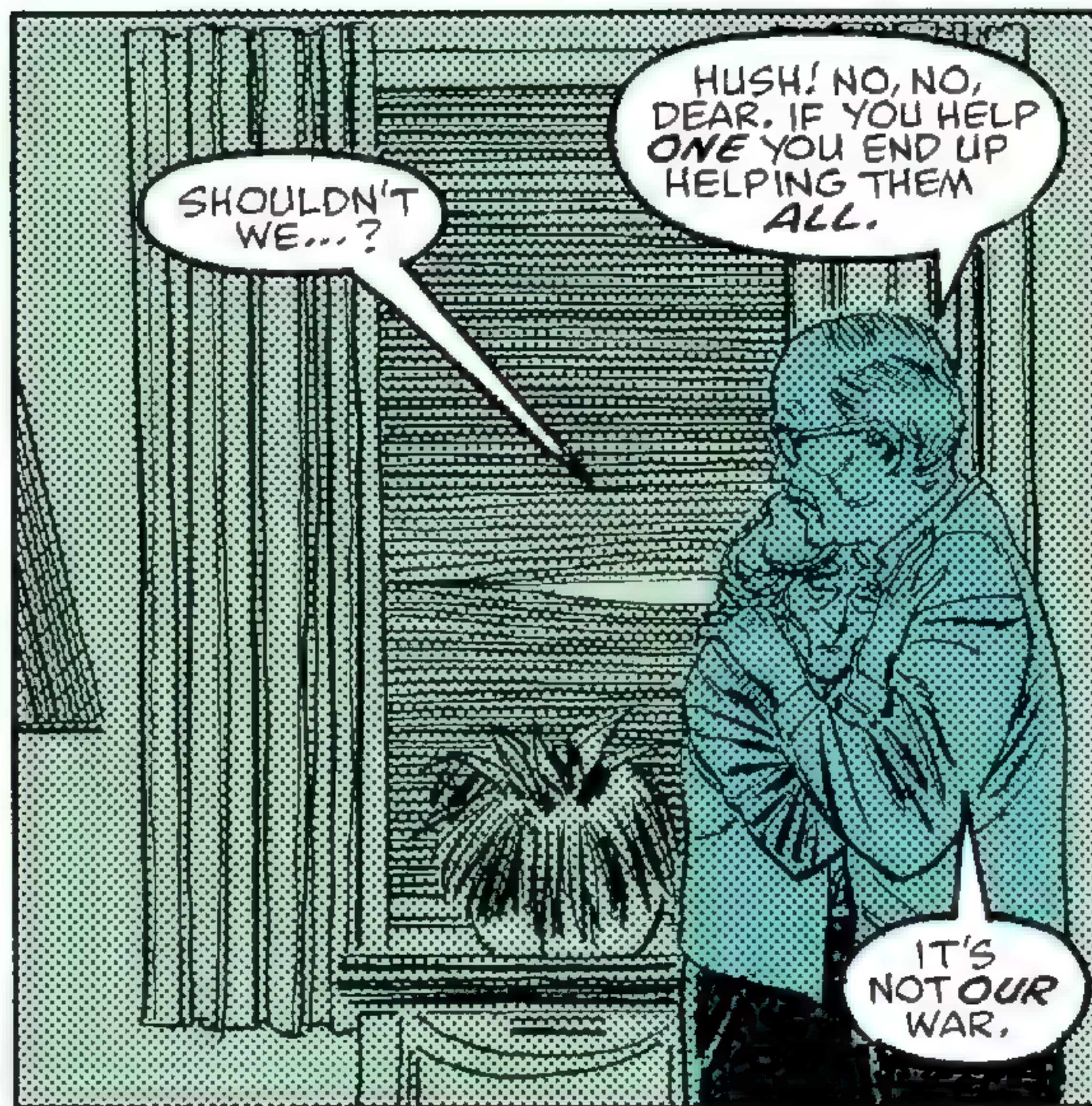
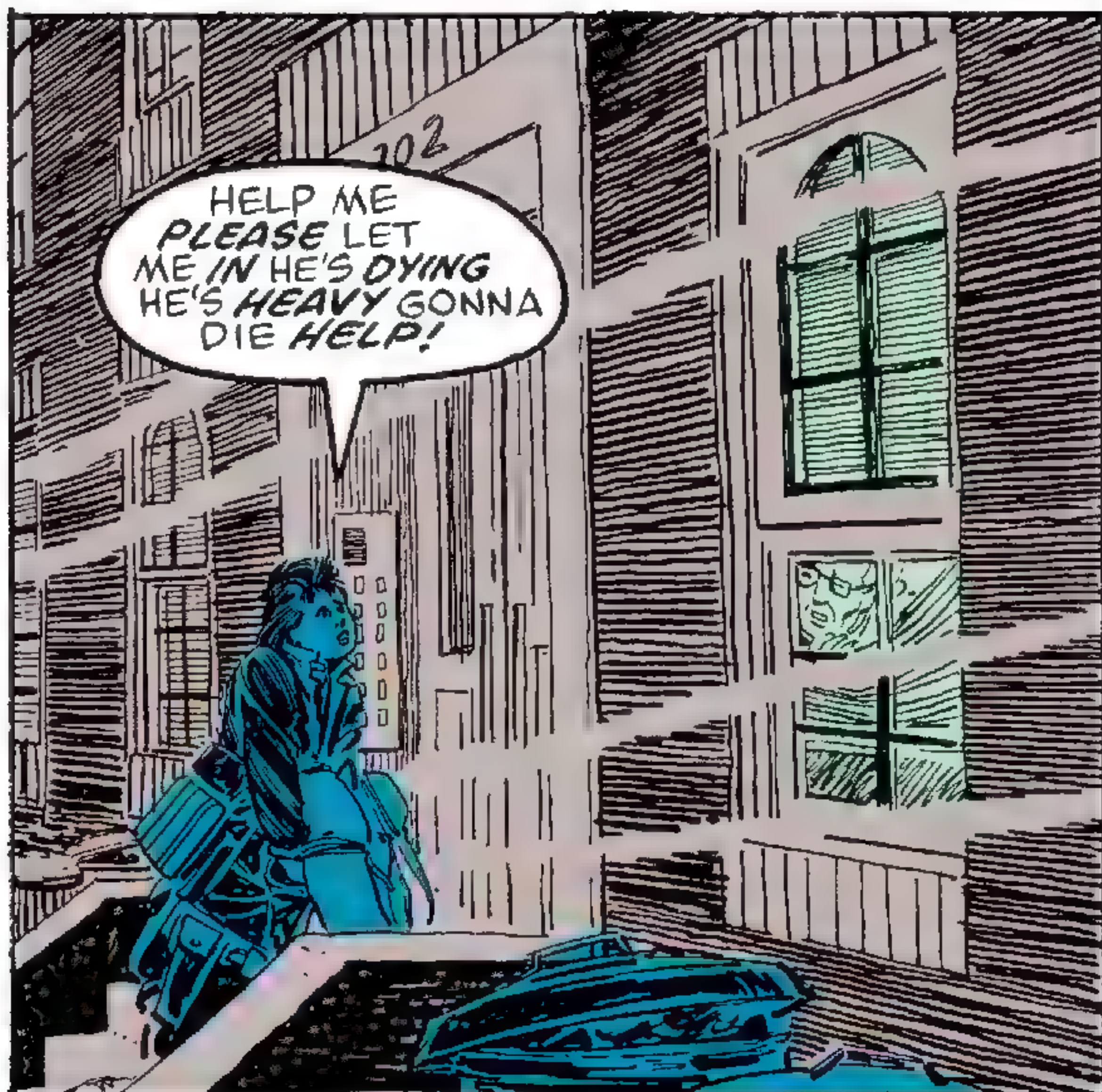




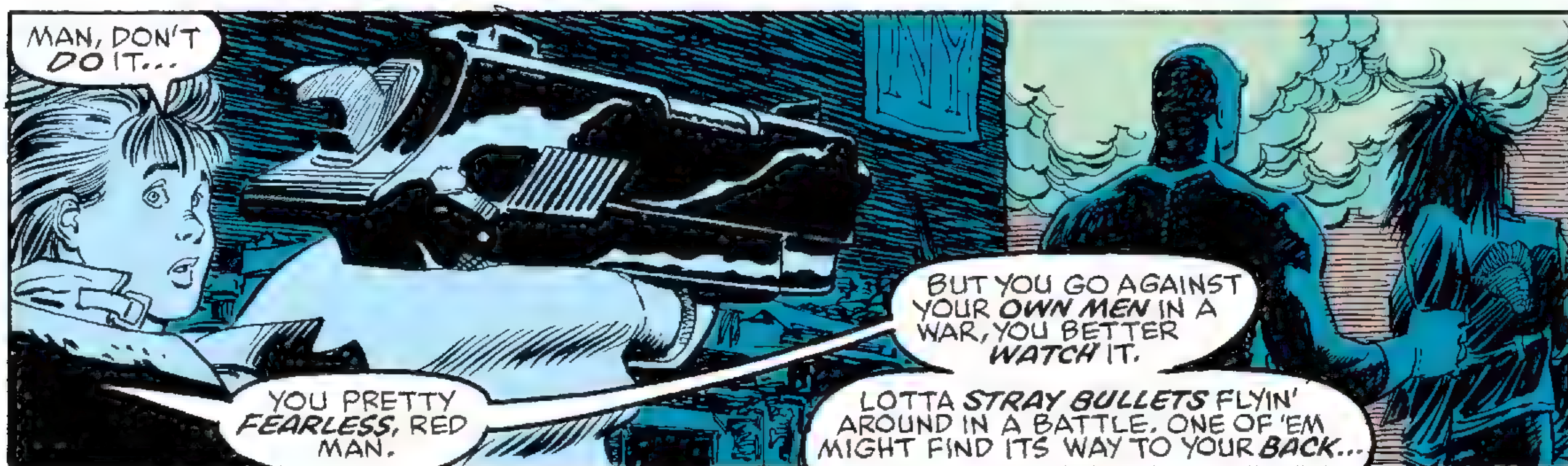












MAN, DON'T
DO IT...

YOU PRETTY
FEARLESS, RED
MAN.

BUT YOU GO AGAINST
YOUR OWN MEN IN A
WAR, YOU BETTER
WATCH IT.

LOTTA STRAY BULLETS FLYIN'
AROUND IN A BATTLE. ONE OF 'EM
MIGHT FIND ITS WAY TO YOUR BACK...



DAREDEVIL! I...

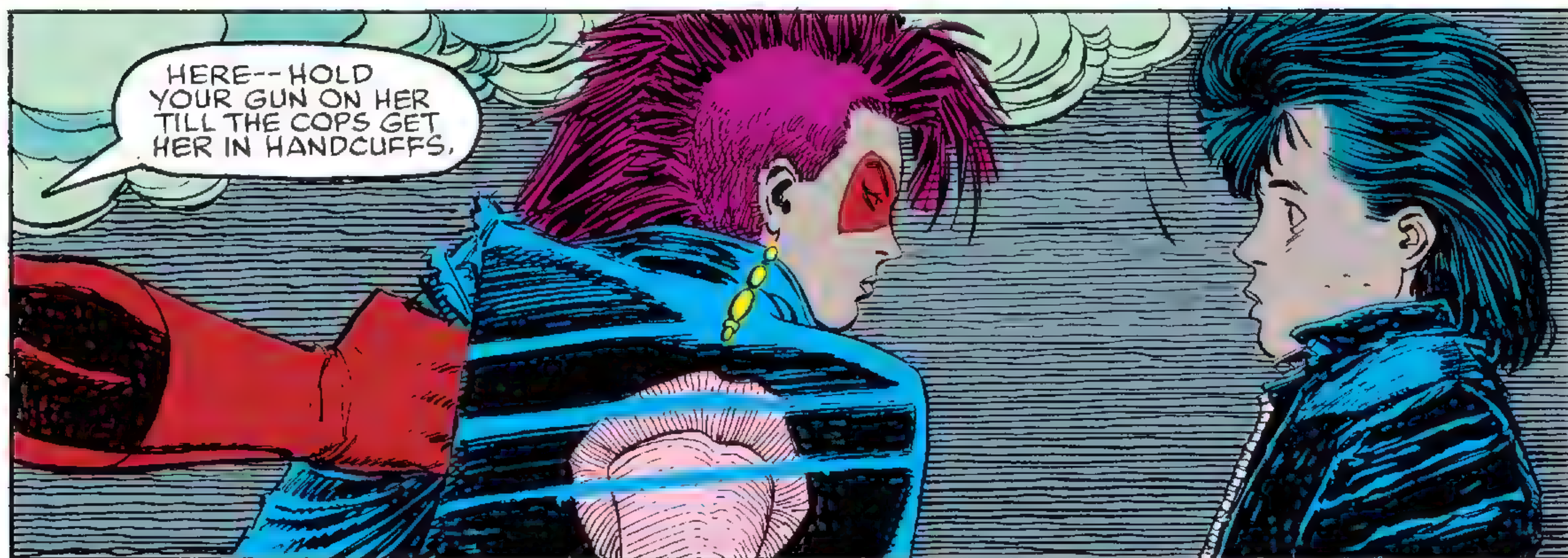
I'M... SORRY...



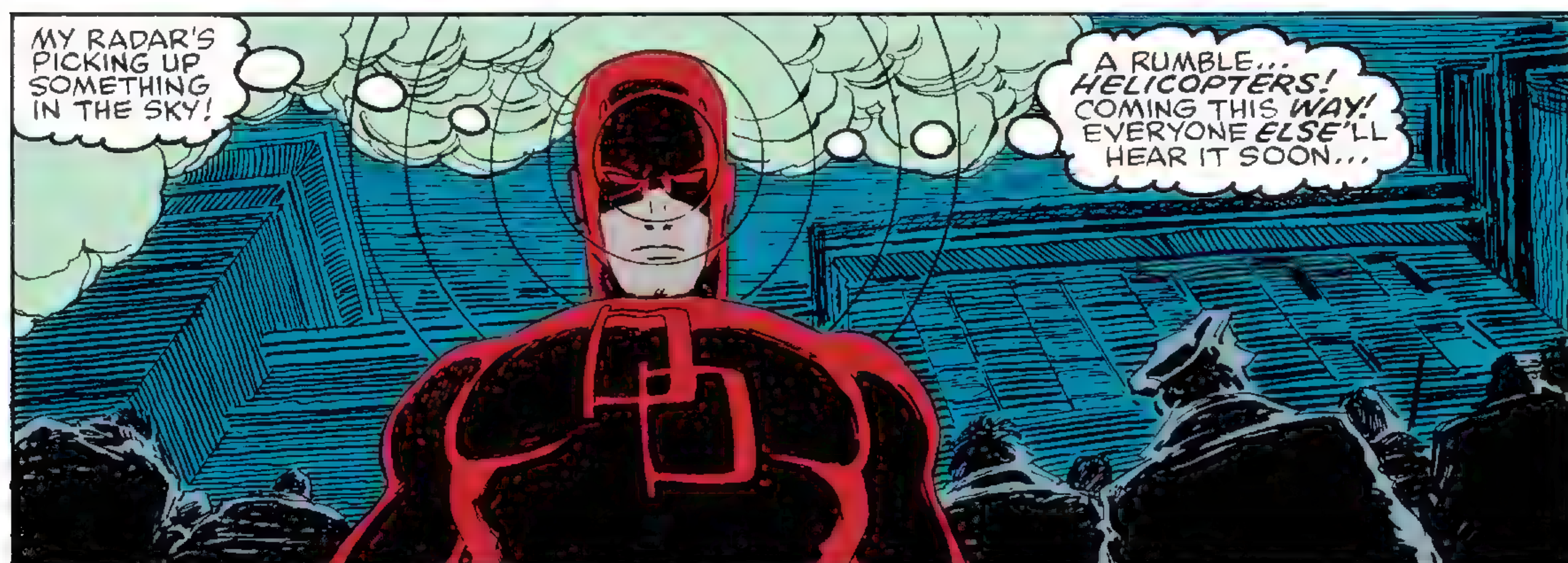
I GOT CONFUSED I'M
SORRY! WITHOUT MATT
HERE, I FEEL LOST...
I KNOW I'M BAD...

SHUT
UP.

YOU
DISGUST
ME.

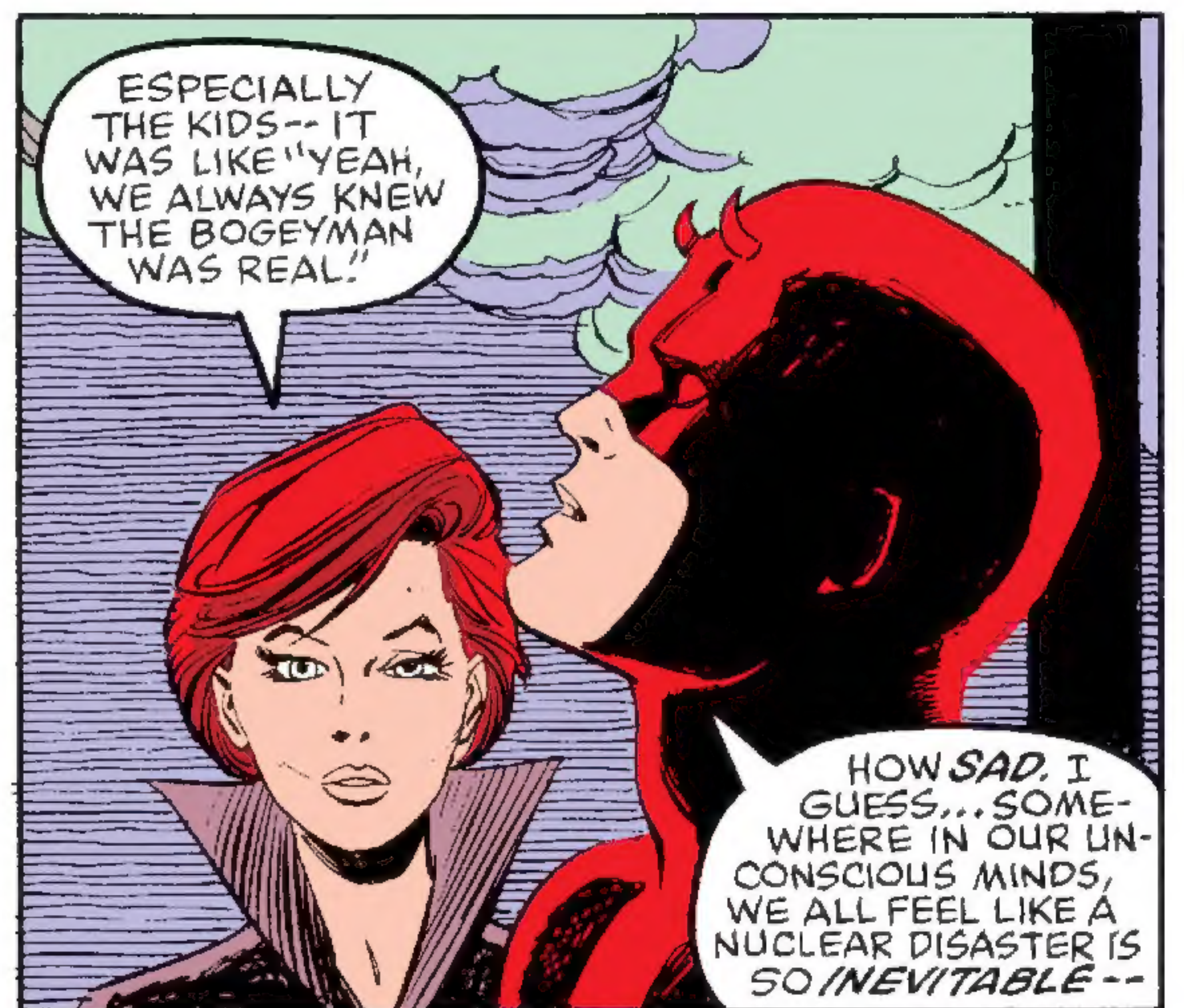
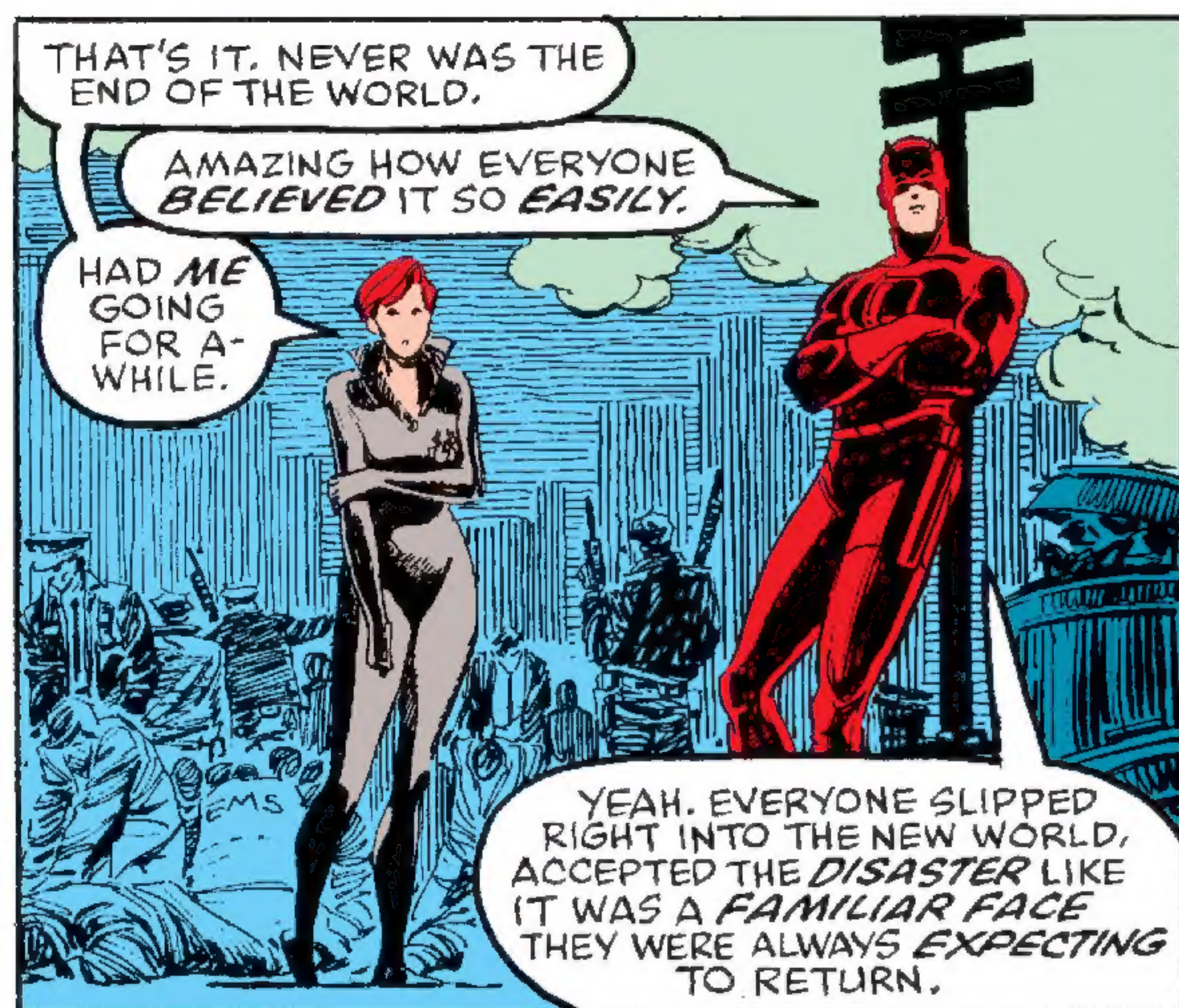
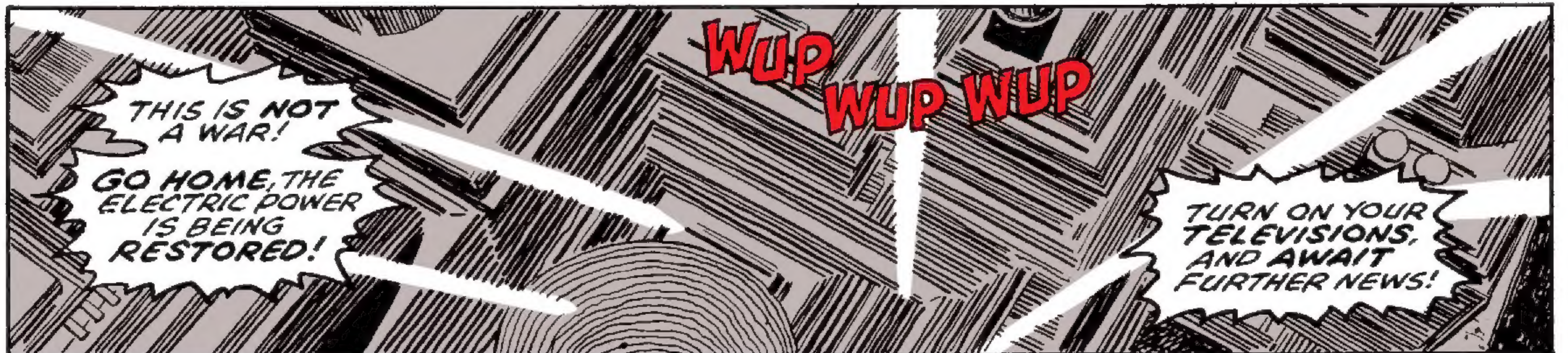
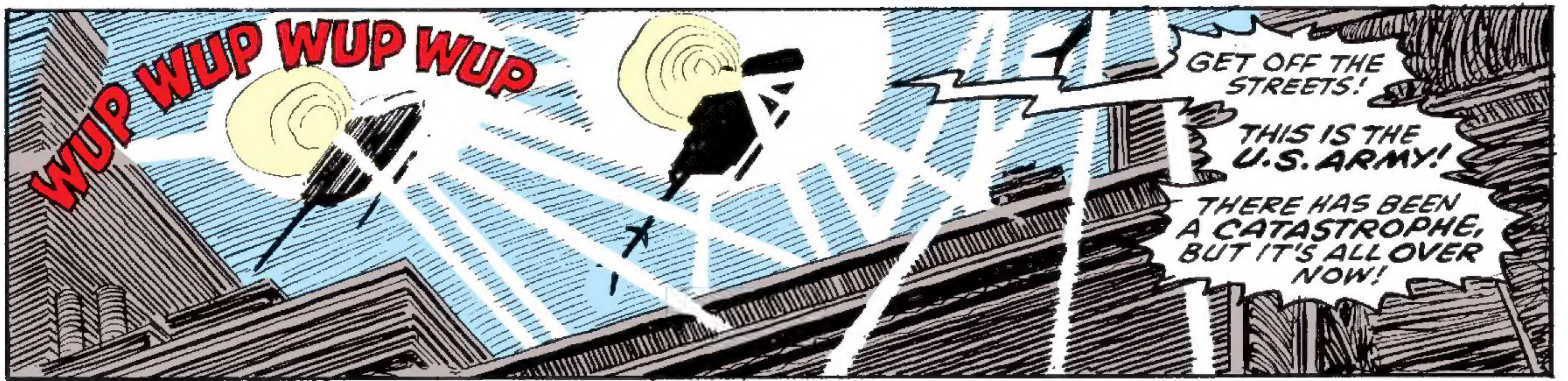


HERE-- HOLD
YOUR GUN ON HER
TILL THE COPS GET
HER IN HANDCUFFS.



MY RADAR'S
PICKING UP
SOMETHING
IN THE SKY!

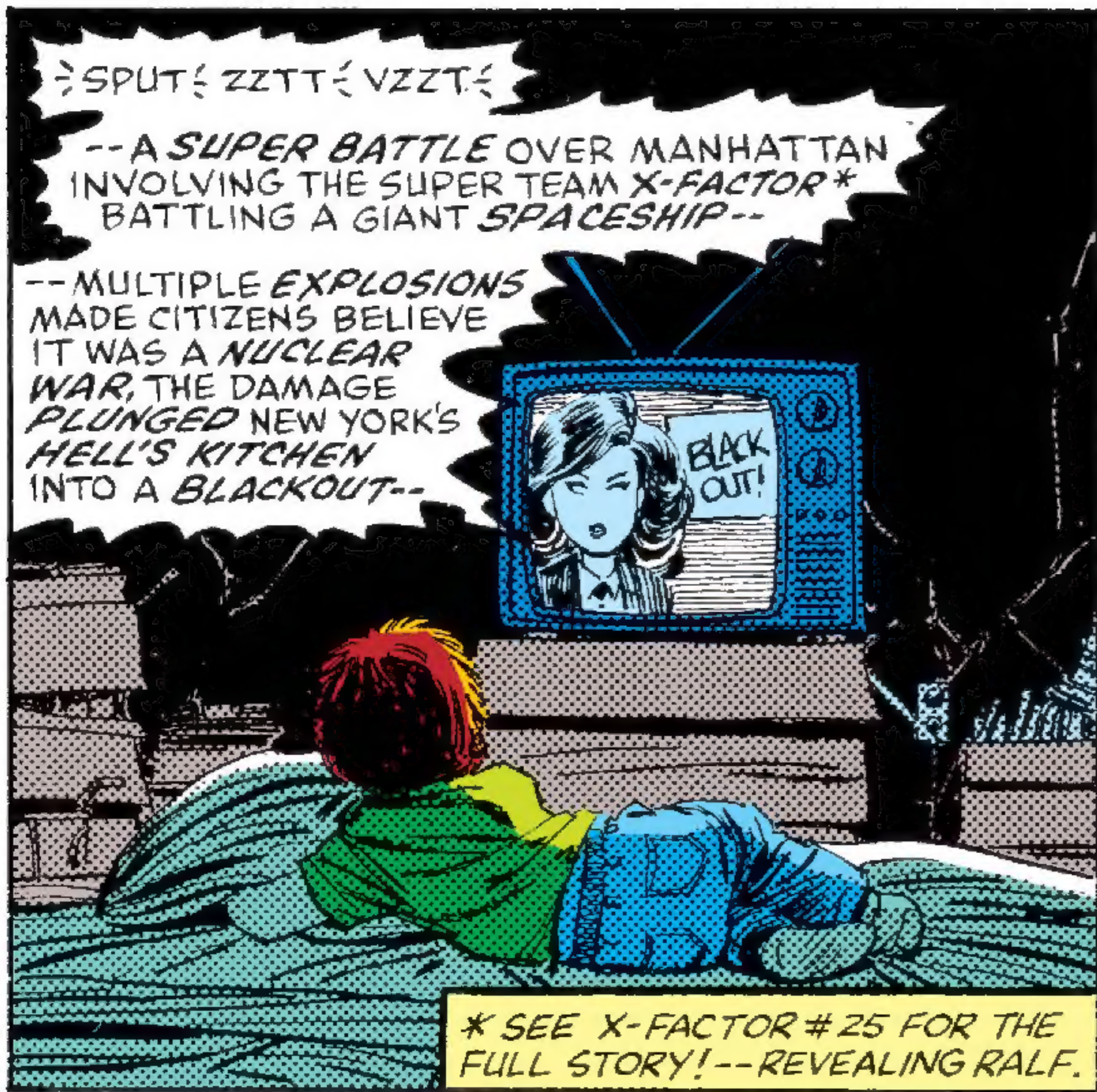
A RUMBLE...
HELICOPTERS!
COMING THIS WAY!
EVERYONE ELSE'LL
HEAR IT SOON...



SPUT ZZZT VZZT

-- A SUPER BATTLE OVER MANHATTAN INVOLVING THE SUPER TEAM X-FACTOR* BATTLING A GIANT SPACESHIP--

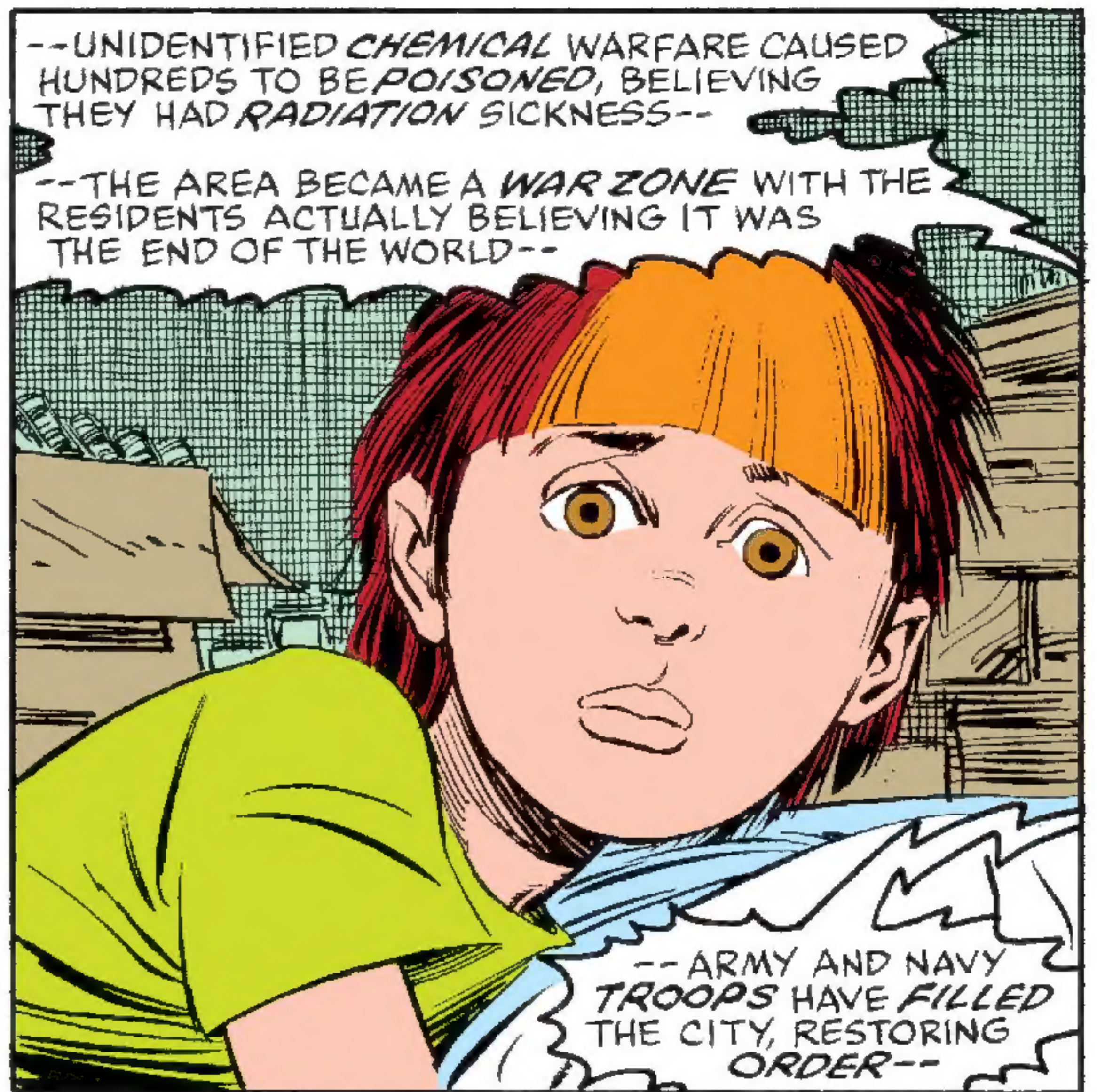
-- MULTIPLE EXPLOSIONS MADE CITIZENS BELIEVE IT WAS A NUCLEAR WAR, THE DAMAGE PLUNGED NEW YORK'S HELL'S KITCHEN INTO A BLACKOUT--



* SEE X-FACTOR # 25 FOR THE FULL STORY! -- REVEALING RALF.

-- UNIDENTIFIED CHEMICAL WARFARE CAUSED HUNDREDS TO BE POISONED, BELIEVING THEY HAD RADIATION SICKNESS--

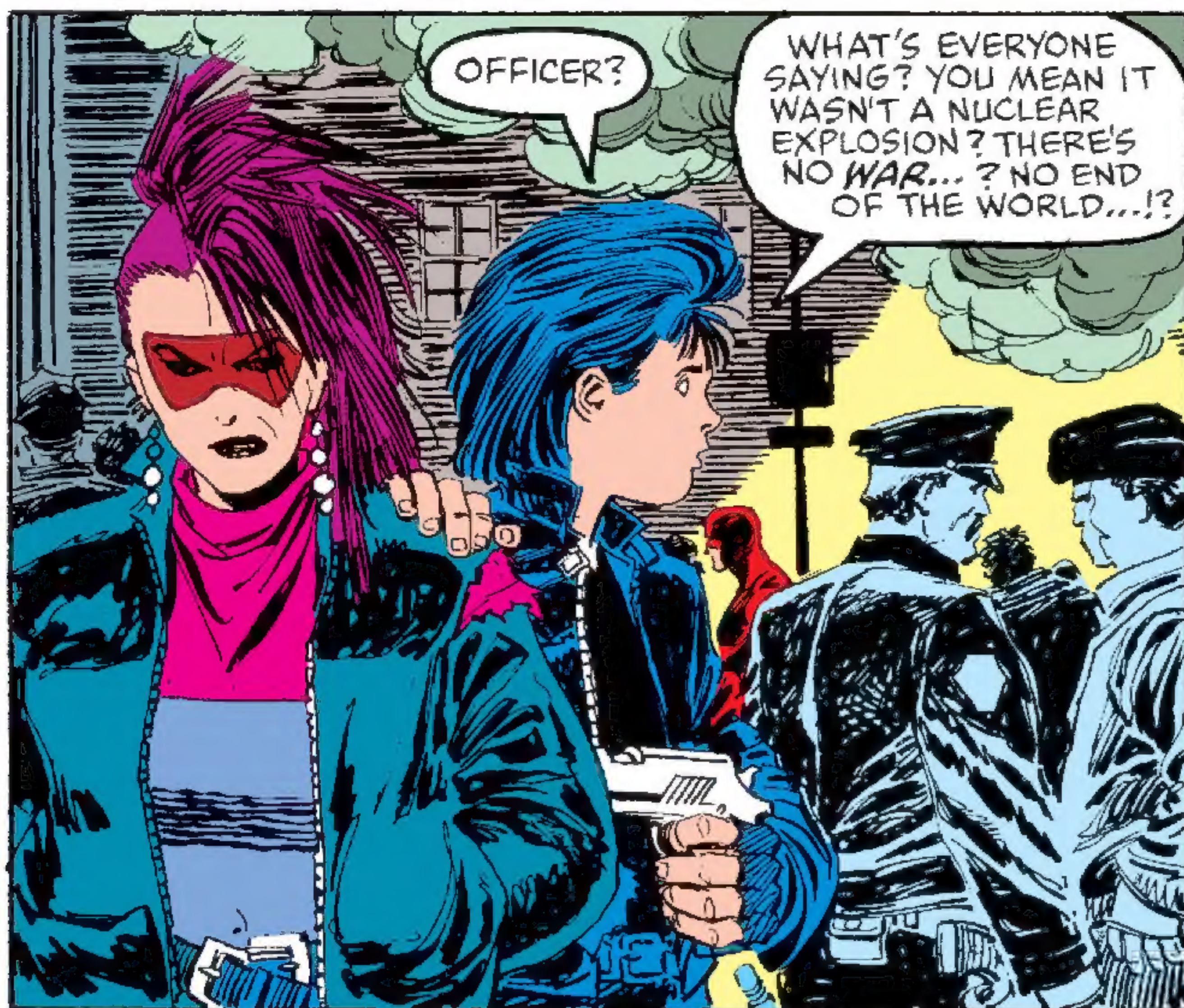
-- THE AREA BECAME A WAR ZONE WITH THE RESIDENTS ACTUALLY BELIEVING IT WAS THE END OF THE WORLD--



-- ARMY AND NAVY TROOPS HAVE FILLED THE CITY, RESTORING ORDER--

OFFICER?

WHAT'S EVERYONE SAYING? YOU MEAN IT WASN'T A NUCLEAR EXPLOSION? THERE'S NO WAR...? NO END OF THE WORLD...!?



HA HA HA! NO, KID. LIFE GOES ON.

IT'S FAR FROM OVER.

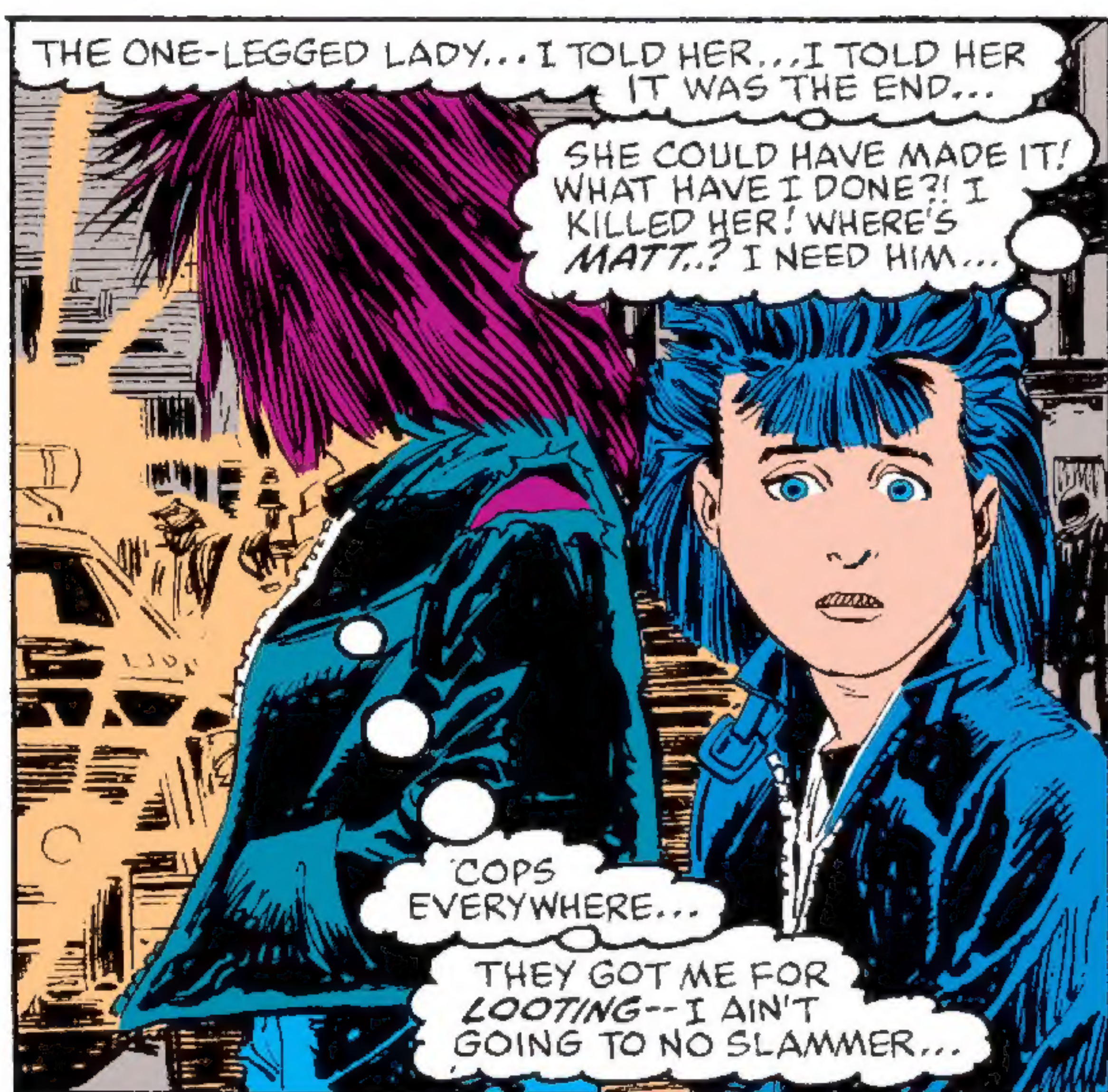


THE ONE-LEGGED LADY... I TOLD HER... I TOLD HER IT WAS THE END...

SHE COULD HAVE MADE IT! WHAT HAVE I DONE?! I KILLED HER! WHERE'S MATT...? I NEED HIM...

COPS EVERYWHERE...

THEY GOT ME FOR LOOTING-- I AIN'T GOING TO NO SLAMMER...



GOTTA GET RIDDA THE BOYGIRL...



